

Periodical Publications

199

A

COLLECTION

OF POLITICAL and HUMOROUS

LETTERS, POEMS,

A N D

ARTICLES of NEWS,

Publish'd in an *Evening Paper*, intitl'd,

The NATIONAL JOURNAL,

O R,

COUNTRY GAZETTE.

Which began to be publish'd on *Saturday, March* 22d, 1746, and was suppress'd on *Thursday, June* the 12th following, by the *Printer and Author's* being taken into Custody, and the former confin'd in *Newgate* 'till the 26th Day of *February*, 1746-7, when he was discharg'd by *Habeas Corpus*; the *Suspension* of that Act being then *just expired*.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. CLARK in *Fleetstreet*, and to be sold at the Pamphlet-Shops in Town and Country. 1748.

831

COLLECTION

OF THE

THE

OF THE

JOURNAL

46


1 A

673





P R E F A C E.

 *THE Design of setting up this Journal is explained in the Introductory Discourse, which was publish'd in the first Number, and stands first in the following Collection: It will appear to be a Design perfectly consistent with our Constitution, and at that Time more necessary than ever it was at any other Period; but unluckily it was attempted, when some People in this Country could neither bear Truth, nor give Ear to common Sense.*

Ministers may very probably, indeed, be at all times inveterate Enemies to both; but the Misfortune then was, that even a great Part of the People were so fond of, and so well assured of our Success in the present War upon the Con-

continent, *tho' occasioned by Views not altogether British**, and so extravagantly loyal, that they look'd upon every Man as a Papist, who gave them any Advices foreign or domestick, that seem'd contrary to their Wishes, or who found fault with the Measures of our Administration, or the Conduct of any Man, however remotely concern'd in it.

This Spirit, which had been artfully raised among the People, encourag'd those who found themselves hurt by the Truths related in this Journal, to make use of their Power in a manner much more arbitrary, than they would have ventured upon at any other Conjuncture; and therefore it became necessary to drop the Design, which may, perhaps, be reviv'd, in case the foreseen Misfortunes of an unequal War, or a dishonourable and disadvantageous Peace (which, by God's Providence alone can be prevented) shou'd restore the People to a true Sense of their own Interest.

T H E

* See *Annals of EUROPE* for the Year 1742. P. 98.



T H E
NATIONAL JOURNAL.

SATURDAY, *March 22*, 1746. [N^o. I.]

The Introductory Discourse.



ALTHO' there never was a Time, when the Publick was so overburthened with *News-Papers* as at present, yet there never was a Time when the Publick so ardently wish'd for *one more*.—The Cause of this seeming Contradiction is so obvious, that it scarce needs to be explain'd. — Whoever believes the following Observation to be just, *That Nature hath placed an insatiable Desire in the Heart of Man, for the discovering of Truth*, will look no further for a Reason, why every Body wishes for an additional *News-Paper* to those already subsisting, numberless as they are.

I will not say that to conduct a *News-Paper* requires great Abilities, but certainly it requires
some

some *Knowledge* of the Affairs of the World, and such a Degree of *Common Honesty*, as will guard the Writer from publishing *Absurdities*, and from all Attempts of *imposing* upon the Publick. — Our Interest and our Inclinations are concern'd in the History that is convey'd to us thro' these *Papers*, and when an Action or Event is represented as Prosperous, which we find, upon better Information, to be quite contrary, it aggravates the Chagrine that we receive from bad News, and moves our Indignation against the Author who has deceiv'd us. — The Pleasure of reading is lost, if such a Spirit of Imposition direct the Pens of News-Writers, from whence, before you take up their Performances, you are to expect nothing but *Falshoods*, or at best, *Facts grossly misrepresented*.

But lest any of our Fellow-Labourers in this way, should look upon a *New Paper* with the Envy of a Rival, we take this Opportunity to assure them, that we will be upon Honour, not to incroach upon their Province. — Let them falsify, palliate and disguise : Let them tell of Battles in the Clouds, or of compleat Victories without a Battle, they have our free Consent ; provided always, and be it hereby provided, that we have the Liberty to relate Actions and Occurrences *fairly and truly* as they happened, and that in translating Articles from foreign *Gazettes*, we be also allow'd to give them to the *English Reader verbatim*, without Alteration or Defalcation,
any

any thing in the late and present Practice of our Cotemporaries to the contrary notwithstanding.

These Preliminaries being settled, we proceed to give the Publick an Account of what they are to expect from *this Paper*.

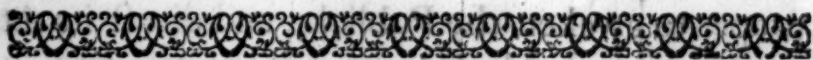
'Tis propos'd, that it shall make its Appearance *Three times* a Week: — That it shall be publish'd in the Evenings of the Inland Post-Nights: That it shall contain the freshest Advices of Affairs, both foreign and domestick, from the most authentick Intelligence that can be procured. — We also propose to take under our Examination such Measures and Events as may any way affect the Interest of *Great Britain* either abroad or at home, and to give our Readers our Thoughts upon them from Time to Time, by way of Political Essay.

It must be observ'd, that these Essays are not always to make a Part of this Paper: They are to appear occasionally, as new Matter arises, and are to be offered at such Conjunctions as may be proper to awaken the Publick, and direct its Attention to such Measures as it is the common Interest to assist or oppose.

Having now open'd our Scheme, we invite all who approve the same, to give us their Assistance in carrying it on. — If any ingenious Gentleman has any *dead Wit* lying upon his Hands, or any Person of a more serious Turn hath made particular Remarks upon *several late Transactions*, let them communicate, and we promise to produce them in their proper Season; but as we
wou'd

wou'd be rightly understood, we shall take Notice of two or three Sorts of Correspondents that are not included in this Invitation.

Of these we must exclude certain Persons, who in the City are stiled *cunning Men*, from a natural Fund of Invention which seldom fails to affect the Job of the Day in *Exchange Alley*. — We must also exclude the Emissaries of great Men, whose Merit is a particular Talent at *propagating Falshood* at the polite End of the Town; and we must likewise desire all those who wou'd make a Paper of this kind a Vehicle of *Scurrility and Nonsense*, to apply themselves to another Shop, being resolved not to traffick in such prohibited Merchandises. — These *Ministers of Falshood* cannot want Warehouses from whence they may retail their Sentiments to the Publick; and therefore we conceive it no Infringement upon their Properties, to declare this Paper calculated intirely for the *Lovers of Truth*.



THURSDAY, *March 27, 1746.* [N^o. 3.]

An Article from the London Gazette:

Aberdeen, March 19.

HIS Royal Highness having receiv'd Intelligence on *Sunday* the 16th Instant, that *Roy Stewart* was at *Strathbogie*, with about One thousand

thousand Foot; and threescore Hussars, sent Colonel *Conway*, with Orders to Major General *Bland*, to attempt to surprize them, and if he should not succeed in that, to attack them: And his Royal Highness order'd Brigadier *Mordaunt*, with four Battalions, and four Pieces of Cannon; to march by break of Day on *Monday* Morning to Old *Mel-drum*, in order to sustain Major General *Bland*, if there should be Occasion. On Monday the 17th, Major Gen. *Bland* marched towards *Strathbogie*, and was almost within Sight of the Place, when the Rebels had the first Notice of his Approach: Upon which they abandon'd the Town, and fled with the utmost Precipitation towards *Keith*. Our Van Guard pushed the Rear of the Rebels a good Way beyond the River *Deveson*; but as the Night was coming on, and the Evening was wet and hazy, Major General *Bland* order'd the Troops to quit the Pursuit: Notwithstanding which, the Volunteers, viz. the Marquis of *Granby*, Col. *Conway*, Captain *Halden*, and several others, continued to pursue the Rebels, at least two Miles; whose Pannick was so great, that it was concluded they would not halt long in a Place, till they had passed the *Spey*.

The *Campbells*, who had the Van, behaved extremely well, as did also the Duke of *Kingston's* Horse; and in general, all the Troops. It is reported from among the Rebels, that *Roy Stewart* was killed by a Shot he received from one of the Duke of *Kingston's* Men.

*A Critical Letter upon the above Article.**To the Author of the National Journal.*

S I R,

March 26, 1746.

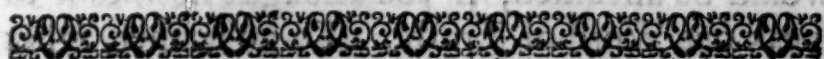
AS I make no doubt of your being well acquainted with History, both ancient and modern, I must ask you, if you ever read of a *Battle* or *Skirmish*, wherein no one Man of either Side was killed, wounded or taken Prisoner, except the chief Commander of one of the Parties engaged. If there never was such a *Battle* or *Skirmish*, what Name shall we give to the *Victory*, we had an Account of Yesterday, obtained over the Rebels by the King's Troops under Major General *Bland*? — If no one Man of his Majesty's Forces was killed or wounded, how can it be said, that any of them *behaved well*? And if any of the Rebels were killed, why have we no Account of their Number? For they could not *carry off their Dead upon their Backs*, as they did at *Clifton**, nor could they *hide them under Ground*, as they did at *Inverury*† because we are told by *Authority*, that *they fled with the utmost Precipitation*, and that *they were in so great a Pannick, that it was concluded, they would not halt long in a Place, till they had pass'd the Spey*.

I am, &c.

TUESDAY,

* See *London Magazine* for December, p. 614.

† See ditto for January, p. 39.



TUESDAY, *April 1*, 1746. [N^o. 5.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

March the 26, 1746.

I Have read your Introduction to your *New Gazette*, and must tell you I cannot altogether agree with you, with respect to the Method of conducting such a Paper; you tell us, that the Pleasure of reading is lost, when such a Spirit of Imposition directs the Pens of our News Writers that a Reader, before he takes up one of their Performances, is to expect nothing but Falshoods, or, at best, Facts grossly misrepresented.— Now, Sir, I cannot agree with you that the Pleasure of reading is lost, where we expect to meet with nothing but Falshood:—What is Poetry but Fiction?—Poetry, whose chief End is to delight, is, or ought to be, all Fiction.— If you were to ask my Opinion of a Poem, and I was to tell you the Author was a very honest Man, he had writ nothing but Truth, would you not conclude it was not worth reading? the Verses published the other Day to compliment a Gentleman upon obtaining an Employment of three thousand Pounds a Year, are very pretty Verses; yet, I believe, the Author

would be affronted, if you thought he meant to speak one Word of Truth. To go farther, what are Romances, Novels, Fables, &c. but a Pack of Inventions? Yet you must own they are intended for no other Use but to divert the Readers. To come to the Trade of War, which is esteem'd the Trade of Honour, what are masked Batteries, Ambuscades, Mines, false Alarms, false Marches, false Attacks, false Intelligence, (not to mention false Musters) but so many Inventions to deceive and impose?

The Poets have invented certain Figures call'd Ironies and Hyperboles, which, indeed, are Arts to disguise Truth:—— But does not half the World beside make Use of those Figures as well as Poets? ——Ministers of State are so fond of Irony and Hyperbole, that they have introduced them in all Business,—— If you will impartially examine the Memorials, Manifesto's, Speeches, &c. of several Years past, you will find, they are made up intirely of those two Figures.—— As to the Ladies, they are, by the Courtesy of *England*, allowed certain Deviations from Truth, as long as the Tea is in Circulation.

I, who have been long a courteous Reader, and form'd my Ideas from my Reading, consider a News-Paper as a short Historical Romance, yet do I now and then beguile many tedious Hours with perusing the Papers of one Day; I will not pretend to tell you how many there are, for I am something slow at Arithmetick, but by way of Digression, give me leave to ask you a Question,
have

have you ever assisted at an Auction? if you have not, I have, and been not a little diverted with that Spirit of Emulation which pushes People to out-bid one another.—I never read over many News Papers, but I fancy my self at an Auction, and it is a Pleasure to me to observe the Ambition of their Authors, in contending to excel each other in the marvellous and improbable:—When one of these Writers celebrates the Valour of a Body of Troops that never had a Shot fired at them, or tells you of an Action of a thousand Men of a Side, wherein the Party that had the Advantage had five or six hundred kill'd, a great many more wounded, and the rest taken Prisoners, I lament that some Prize is not appointed for those that excel in this kind of Writing, and that such a Genius should not be rewarded according to his Merit.

Nor is this an unreasonable Thought, if you consider the Benefits accruing to the Publick from this manner of Writing, particularly to the Revenue, by greatly increasing the Demand for Stamps.—Truth is always the same, and were the Pens of News Writers directed by Truth, the Publick would receive no more than one Paper; for what Mortal could have Patience to read the same Articles twenty times over, related with the same Circumstances? But Falshood being infinite and various, and giving Occasion for the Exercise of Fancy and Invention, you are insensibly drawn on from one to another, to the amusing of a great deal of Time, and perhaps hindering you from thinking of your own private Affairs; and let me tell

tell you, Sir, that at certain Times when Taxes are numerous, when Jobs, Captures, Bankruptcies, and Affociations affect great Numbers of People, for a Man to think of his own private Affairs, may endanger his Health, and spoil his Constitution.

From the Consideration before mention'd I am humbly of Opinion, that there ought not to be a Word of Truth, in a News-Paper.——I hope, therefore, that some of those Persons whom you stile cunning Men, who by the Virtues of the Times and their own honest Industry, have made an immense Estate, will have publick Spirit enough to think of founding an Academy, and appointing a Professor, with a competent Salary, to instruct Pupils in this Art,——which I beg leave to call *the Art of Shooting Flying*; for altho' the present Set of Authors in this kind of Writing are Persons of undoubted Capacity; yet they cannot live for ever, and it is great pity that there should not be some younger Persons regularly bred up in this Study, who may be worthy to succeed them, *Nati Natorum, et qui Nascentur ab illis.*

I am, &c.

Tho' our Correspondent differs from us in Opinion, yet, to shew our Impartiality, we have taken the first Opportunity to communicate his Letter to the Publick, to which awful Tribunal we submit the Determination of the important Question, Whether in a News Paper the Reader ought to be entertain'd with Truth or Fiction? But suppose our Correspondent in the Right, we must

must remind him of a Rule in the famous *Aristotle's Art of Poetry*, *That Fiction ought to have a Resemblance of Truth*; and we submit to him, whether our Brother News-Writers have not often transgress'd this Rule? They must therefore be in the Wrong, unless such Writers be allow'd a greater Liberty than is allow'd even to the Authors of Epick Poems, which, indeed, the Publick as well as our Correspondent seem to have indulged them with for some Months past.

N. B. *We have receiv'd the Queries relating to the D. Advertiser of Yesterday, and may perhaps insert some of them in our next Paper; but our Correspondents will, we hope, consider that the Habeas Corpus Act is at present suspended.*

A humorous Article of News.

In Imitation of those worthy Citizens who have resolv'd to erect the Statue of Sir *John Barnard* upon the *Royal Exchange*, it has been resolv'd, we hear, at a Meeting of a great Number of most worthy Stockjobbers, Hebreans, and other Foreigners, to erect the Statues of *Rabbi* —, *Mynbeer* —, and *Monfieur* —, in *Exchange Alley*, on Account of their having fav'd our Religion, Liberties, and Properties, by supporting the publick Credit at this critical Juncture, without so much as a Prospect of any private Advantage to themselves; and at their next Meeting, we hear, they are to resolve upon a generous

rous Reward to be given to any Poet that shall furnish them with proper Inscriptions for these three Statues, provided he can bring a Certificate of his having wrote a Panegyrick upon any of our present most excellent Ministers employ'd, or suppos'd to be employ'd, either in *Britain* or *Ireland*.



THURSDAY, *April* 3, 1746. [N^o. 6.]

A political Letter, with some Queries.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R, *April* 1, 1746.

I Find by your Paper of this Night, that you have received my Queries in Relation to the long ridiculous Paragraph publish'd in the Daily Advertiser of *Monday* last; and I likewise find, that you, as well as most other Authors, Booksellers and Printers have fallen into a Mistake, with respect to the Suspension of the *Habeas Corpus Act*. — Give me leave to inform you and all others whom it may concern, that the *Habeas Corpus Act* is not suspended, nor, I hope, ever will. By an Act passed in the beginning of this Session, the King is, indeed, impowered to detain in Prison till the 19th Instant, every Person or Persons that shall be in Prison by Warrant of his Majesty's most

most Hon. Privy Council, signed by six of the said Privy Council, or by Warrant of any of his Majesty's Secretaries of State, for Suspicion of High Treason, or treasonable Practices; and it is enacted, that no Judge shall bail or try any such Person before that Time. But with Regard to any other sort of Crime, or suspicion of a Crime, the *Habeas Corpus* Act is now in as full Force as ever. Suppose you or any other Author, Bookseller, or Printer should be taken up for printing and publishing a false, scandalous and seditious Libel, and committed for the same, you have as good a Right to your *Habeas Corpus* as ever, and, I believe no Judge would take upon him to refuse it you, unless the Cause of your Commitment was expressly mentioned in the Warrant, to be for Suspicion of High Treason, or Treasonable Practices.

You have therefore no Occasion to be so much afraid of what is generally understood to be a Suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* Act as you imagine; for when a Man can be accused of no higher Crime than publishing what Ministers may suppose to be a false, scandalous, and seditious Libel, his Charge isailable, and if a Secretary of State should refuse to admit him to Bail, or insist upon unreasonable Bail, he may now as before sue for his *Habeas Corpus*, which the Judge applied to must grant, or render himself liable to the Penalty inflicted upon Judges denying any *Habeas Corpus* by that Act required to be granted.

But you will perhaps say, that Ministers have by the late Act a Power to commit and detain whomsoever they please, for Suspicion of Treason,

or treasonable Practices; and that they may express this Cause in their Warrant, tho' the Person committed be accused of nothing but the Publication of a Libel. If Ministers had such a Power we should be Slaves indeed; for no Man can be call'd free whose Liberty depends upon the Whim of a Secretary of State, or any other Person whatsoever. But our Ministers have no such Power: By this Act they may detain, but they must legally commit; that is, before they commit any Person for Suspicion of Treason, or treasonable Practices, they must have an Information upon Oath; and that Information must set forth such overt Acts or Practices as may afford a reasonable Ground for such a Suspicion. Therefore if a Secretary of State should commit a Man for Suspicion of Treason, or treasonable Practices, without any such Information, or when the Information reached no farther than the Publication of a Libel, such Secretary would be liable to an Action or Prosecution of false Imprisonment, and moreover, he would be liable to a Prosecution in Parliament for oppressing the Liberty of the Subject.

Now, Sir, as the Design of your Paper is to *awaken the Publick, and direct its Attention to such Measures as it is the common Interest to assist or oppose*, I hope you will pursue that Design without any Fear of being committed for Suspicion of Treason, or treasonable Practices. Ministers may think it Treason to oppose their Measures, or to awaken the Publick, when they are resolved to lull it asleep; but neither the King, the Parliament,

nor the People can ever look upon this as a Treasonable Practice. On the Contrary, when the Nation is in such Danger both abroad and at home, it borders, I think, upon Treason to endeavour to lull us asleep by false Stories, or by concealing Facts or Circumstances that may serve to give us a true Idea of our Danger; therefore, I am convinced, none of our Ministers can fall into any such Mistake, whatever our sycophant News-Writers may be guilty of.

The Rebels are now, to our great Joy, driven into a Remote Corner of the Island, but they are not yet driven out: They are still possessed of a large Tract of Country, and in a Condition to receive Supplies and Reinforcements from our foreign Enemies. If we in the South begin to slacken, or to despise too much the Danger we are in, they may recover Possession of the whole Kingdom of *Scotland*; another *Falkirk* might very probably do the Business: If this should unluckily happen to be the Case, they would soon return to *England*, with much greater Numbers, and what is more to be dreaded, with a much higher Reputation. If they have lately gained some little Advantages, do these News-Writers think, that either our People or our Soldiers would be frightened or dispirited by a true Account of Facts? Could this make such a brave People despond, or such a faithful Army desert? No, Sir, it would add Vigour to our Counsels, Spirit to our People, and Resolution to our Soldiers. Therefore, I hope, you will take Care not to fall into the same Error with our other

News-Writers, nor refuse to publish any Thing that may contribute towards giving us a just Sense of our Danger ; and in this Hope, I expect to see my Queries in your next.

I am, &c.

S I R,

GIVE me Leave, thro' the Canal of your Paper, to ask the Author of the *Daily Advertiser* the few following Questions.

1. If the D—— is powerful, as you say, why did a certain M——r tell Fibbs, to the States, by the Account you yourself gave? If the D—— has Troops enough, and to spare, why are the *Hessians* detain'd? And why are so many more Regiments ordered to be sent to *Scotland* by that Method of Conveyance which may be the quickest, but is certainly the most dangerous, and the most expensive to the Publick?

2. If 'tis now necessary to put a speedy end to the Rebellion, that we may send our Troops to fight the Battles of foreign Powers, was it not as necessary some Months ago?

3. Are not you a Jacobite, in *Dutch* Trowers, who wou'd lull us into a fatal Security?

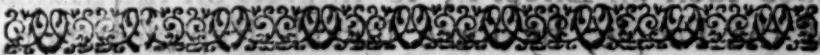
4. Can you speak Truth and write without contradicting yourself, as does your Brother the G—— Writer?

5. What is the Salary allow'd by Stock-jobbers, to those who can *with good Authority*, that is to say, with great Impudence, *assure their* Readers that what you have long shaken Hands with, is silly and idle?

6. If

6. If Marshal *Bathiani*, that *brave and successful Commander's* high Opinion of the Courage and Conduct of the *English Troops*, be right, from whence proceeded their late Behaviour in the North, or, &c.

7. Are not *Englishmen* as proper to fight in the Defence of their own Country, as in that of any other? Are they not to be trusted at home? And if any *English Troops* are to be sent abroad, are they not to be replaced by a *large Body* of Foreigners?



SATURDAY, *April 5*, 1746. [N^o 7.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

THE Natural Body, and the Body Politick, have been frequently compared to one another, with great Propriety and Effect. The famous Apologue of *Menenius Agrippa* appeared one of the most dangerous Tumults in the Infant State of *Rome*. All ancient Writers applaud the Fitness of the Comparison, and the seasonable Application of it. The sudden Alteration it produced in the Minds of the abused and incensed People, does them, I think, more Honour, than any

any thing to be met with in the History of the *Romans*. They perceived the Necessity of *National Union*, the inseparable Connection between all the Parts of the Common-Wealth; they provided for their Security against Oppressions, and gave Peace to the City.

The like may be expected in other Countries, where the People are not so depraved as to be indifferent, whether their Country is in prosperous and affluent, or in deplorable and impoverished Circumstances. All that seems requisite to produce such an Effect is, to impress on the Minds of the People, by some suitable Representation, within the Reach of every one's Intelligence, the Calamities which must attend intestine Disorders.

It has been generally thought, that the *Parties* which have too long afflicted *Great Britain*, bore a near Resemblance to *Distempers* in the Body; and if we review their Effects, without having Recourse to History, or Dissertations, we shall observe a surprising Similitude. Parties and Distempers both undermine the Constitution, both are incompatible with Vigour, and equally tend to a Dissolution. A Man would be thought void of Sensation who chose rather to drive out one Disorder by another equally painful, than to cure himself of both; and void of common Sense, if he preferr'd having many Distempers together. A Body subject to Diseases should be steadily kept to a Constitutional Regimen, suited gradually to diminish, if not to abolish, at once, the prevailing corrupt Disposition. But Men are apt
to

to attempt a Composition, and imagine what is palatable cannot be hurtful, if it alleviates the instant Acrimony of the then reigning Disorder. Yet this Mistake produces *Coalitions* of Parties, and *Complications* of Distempers, where there is a perpetual Struggle which shall predominate; the Contest is, which shall over-power, and the Patient is tortured with intestine Commotions, ending in Corruption and general Mortification.

The People of this Country, being of late too much addicted to foreign Spirits, and generally intoxicated, are subject to frequent Disorders of the *Intestines*; and as in these Circumstances the LIVER is the Intestine most to be attended to, since if Corruption be once rooted there, no Remedy can work a Cure, I must intreat my Countrymen to *keep a watchful Eye over their LIVER*. That they may skilfully attend to it for the future, and speedily amend what has pass'd, I shall offer to their Consideration a short Account of the Liver, and of a Disorder or two which affect it.

The Liver, altho' inferior to the Head, yet being next the Heart, was by the *Latins* call'd *Jecur* as *juxta Cor*, and there, was by that free People fix'd the Principle of Love. *Cogit amare Jecur*. Some *Greek* Slaves who practis'd Physick deny'd this, and called the Liver *Parenchyma* or *Profusion*. And could they have proved that Profusion was the inseparable Property of all Livers, the Consequence would have been certain, that the Principle of Love did not reside there,

there, as every intelligent Reader must admit. The Liver has two Lobes or Parts a little separated, but making in the Constitution one Whole: Thus providently divided, that animal Function might proceed whilst one Lobe was untainted, altho' the other should be highly corrupted. To the Liver appertains the *suspensory Ligament*, by the proper Use of which the Parts subordinate to the Liver are kept in due Position. The Use of the Liver is to purify the Blood by Secretion, or throwing off the peccant Humours which infect it. This Operation is often to be performed, never to be stopped; for when the Liver is obstructed, or overpowered by offensive Matter, no pure Blood flows thro' the Veins, the Body becomes languid and inactive, the Head has no Intelligence, and a surprizing Weakness or Imbecility prevails. The least Attack of an acute Distemper strikes to the Heart, a South Wind produces Tremors, and the North Wind Convulsions. The Ignorant apprehend that the Head is disordered, but the Learned know that the Liver is obstructed.

The first Symptom in this Case is intense Thirst, generally foreboding a Shortness of Breathing, a load of Water within presses upon the Parts, yet no Quantity from without can allay the constant Craving; the more is given, the more is wanted, and the Danger of Suffocation increased. There is a remarkable Instance, taken notice of in the *Philosophical Transactions*, of one Young, who swallowed much, and continued insatiable, and expired

expired choaked through want of Strength to waste more. In this Distemper the Body is emaciated, but the *Abdomen* prodigiously swelled; and though it looks very considerable and might impose upon the Unskilful, yet the Deceit may be easily discovered by it's true *Diagnostick*, when it *will pit*; by this Mark, and the shew of great Support, a *broad Bottom* has been discovered to be really a Distemper which made the Person affected only require a *greater Place*.

This Disease is generally deemed incurable; it is true, that tapping, or forcing out, has been of Service in some Cases; but this was where the Parts administering to the Liver were disordered, and then indeed the *Tapp* is of singular Use; yet, as it must be often repeated, and is apt to disturb the Head, I am rather inclined to revive the ancient Practice, and after once Tapping, pursue the Disease with strong Emeticks to cause plentiful disgorging; by this means a Cure may be performed, and Suffocation avoided. However, neither of these will answer the End where the Liver is corrupted.

A Tympany is a Disorder often confounded with the former, they agree in many Symptoms; but a Tympany is rather the most troublesome, it may be called a repletion of Emptiness, Eminence from being *puffed up*, a windy Turgidness, *O Quantum est in rebus inane?* It is very apt to fly in the Face and discompose the Head, nay has, in some Instances, disfigured it so much as to render it a Cypher to the Body. Upon

D

this

this account a *Seton*, or Cord in the Neck, was suggested, and if made round the Neck perhaps it might have given ease to the Head; but I rather approve of more gentle Prescriptions, and think *Carminatives*, or expelling Medicines, are better adapted to this Disorder. I own these Remedies occasion turbulence and grumblings in the lower Region, attended with foul Expressions, but if the Course is persisted in, and Restoratives are administered according to the Constitution, all the noxious Symptoms will disappear, the Head will be reinstated in the supreme Direction of the Parts of the Body, the *Liver*, — freed from Obstruction, will do its Office in purifying the Blood, and the Body recover its former Vigour.

These two Distempers are in our Days common, but by a prudent Administration pursuing Measures fitted to the State of the Body, may be cured if the Liver is not corrupted. The Art of Physick cannot restore a corrupted Liver in the Body Natural, I thank God we do not want such an Art in the Body Politick, and if we did, our Ancestors have wisely provided a new *Liver* for us at least once in seven Years,

I am, &c.

A

*A political Letter.**To the Author of the COUNTRY-GAZETTE.*

SIR,

April 4, 1746.

I N the Gazette of last *Tuesday*, there was an Article of News in these Words, viz. ‘ And his Royal Highness has also ordered Major *La Fauville*, with 300 Men, to go to *Glenesk*, which is one of the most rebellious Parts, to attack all whom he finds in Arms against the Government, and to burn the Habitations of such who have left them, and are with the Rebels.’ — This Article was repeated in all the Papers the Day following; and in all, or most of the Papers of Yesterday, there was an Article in these Words, viz. ‘ Some Soldiers having plundered the House of Mr. *Gordon* of *Cowbairdie*, who is in the Rebellion, his Royal Highness the Duke not only (on Information of this Abuse) ordered the least Trifle to be restored, but presented his Lady with a Purse of 100 Guineas, and gave her his own signed Protection. Another apprehending herself in Danger, and having had some Things carried off, tipp’d an Officer with a few Guineas, to have them restor’d; but his Royal Highness, detesting such infamous Methods, directly broke him, and discharged him the Service for ever.’ — Now, Sir, if both these Articles be true, give me Leave, by Means of your

Paper to ask your Brother News-Writers, if they can give a Reason why so much Severity should be shewn to the Rebels in one Part of the Country, and so much Generosity as well as Lenity to the Rebels in another Part of the Country?



TUESDAY, *April 8*, 1746. [N^o. 8.]

A remarkable News Letter.

NOtwithstanding the utmost Care of the Officers concerned, some private Letters are smuggled from *Edinburgh*, wrote by Persons who do not seem to intend to recommend themselves to the Government, by the Accounts they give. If we were to give any Credit to such Letters, we should think the Rebels in *Scotland* much more formidable than they are represented to us by Letters from another Quarter.——Most of these Letters give such Accounts as are not to be believed, and we hope are far from being true, but we have seen one, which gives an Account of the Attack made by the Rebels upon the Lord *Loudon*, that seems to have an Air of Truth, therefore we shall give it in the Writer's own Words.

S I R,

S I R,

THE Party detach'd to *Sutherland* which cross'd the *Frith* below *Tain* in a misty * Morning, were under the Command of the Earl of *Cromarty*, the Master of *Lovat* and *Barisdale*; they surprized and took all *Loudon's* Army in and about *Dornock*, consisting of between 4 and 500 private Men, with Major, Captains, &c. But *Loudon* himself had that Morning gone to visit the President and *MacLeod*, whose head Quarters was at a Place called *Overskibo*; from whence these three Generals made their Escape. Some say they are gone to *Strathnever*, others that they would endeavour for the Isle of *Sky*. But as the Rebels are in Possession of all the North of *Scotland* East and West, I know not how they can escape falling into their Hands, unless they may have the good Fortune to get to some Port where they may ship and escape. The Rebels have likewise taken four Ships that were at *Ferry-Oon* loaded with Provisions, Arms and Military Stores for the Use of *Loudon's* Army, with *Loudon's* Cloaths, Baggage, the President's Plate, and several Things of Value belonging to the well-affected up and down the Country about *Inverness*. This Enterprize of the Rebels is very surprizing, insomuch that they executed their Scheme without the Loss of a Man. --- Immediately after the Army were made Prisoners, *Barisdale* took Possession of *Dunrobin*† Castle, and
was

* Foggy. † The Earl of *Sutherland's* Mansion-House.

was afterwards detach'd to *Caithness* to meet his Friends from that Country, &c. &c.

An Article of News, with a political Remark.

WE learn from the *Hague*, that Mr. *James Vander Heim*, Doctor in Law, and only Son to the Pensionary of *Holland*, has been lately appointed Secretary to the Admiralty of the *Meuse*, an Office of great Trust, and to which he is thought every Way equal, tho' he is no more than 18 Years of Age.

The famous little Book lately published, intitled, *Considerations upon the Causes of the Grandeur and Decay of the Romans*, has in his 4th Chapter this Remark, ' The Advantage of a free State is, that in it there are no Favourites; but when this is not the Case, and when, instead of the Friends and Relations of the Prince, the Friends and Relations of every one who has any Share in the Government must be provided for, all is lost.' *Holland* is not the only Country where the Sons and Relations of those who have a Share in the Government, are thought every way equal to the most Important Post in the State.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, *April* 10, 1746. [N^o. 9.]

A Remark upon a London-Gazette that had no domestick Article, nor any material foreign Article of News at such a Crisis.

THE Readers would perhaps believe, that we had sunk some of the important Articles published in last *Tuesday's Gazette*, if we did not assure them, that these are all the Articles of News, either foreign or domestick, that were contain'd in it, except a most loyal Address from the Lieutenant Governour, the Council and Assembly of the Island of *Antigua*, which Address furnisheth us with a Confirmation of the old Proverb.—That there never was an Evil but what was attended with some Good:—For the unexpected duration of the present Rebellion has furnished the most distant Parts of his Majesty's Dominions with an Opportunity to express their Loyalty; and it will likewise furnish some of our rich Citizens with an Opportunity to add to their already over-grown Fortunes, which will be a great Benefit to the Publick, tho' by the Poor, it may perhaps be maliciously call'd a Job.

*A humorous Letter.**To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.*

S I R,

April 9, 1746.

PERMIT me to recommend myself and my Art to the Publick by Means of your Journal. — For this Purpose I must give you a short Sketch of my History. — I am by Birth a Native of *America*, of the famous *Cherokee* Nation, but being taken Prisoner in the last War between my Countrymen and the People of *Carolina*, when about ten Years old, I was sold to an *English Surgeon*, by him liberally educated, and brought up to his own Business. — As I served him faithfully, he was so Just as to give me my Freedom, and I commenced *Indian Trader*, as well as Surgeon, by which Means I learned the Art, so little known in *Europe*, of making indelible Characters upon the Skin of a Human Creature. — Now as I observe, that in this Country Lovers are mighty fond of having the Name of their Mistress or Sweet-Heart wrote upon their Breast, and that some of both Sexes are fond of having the Name of their Party wrote upon their Forehead, I intend to set up as *Mark Master-General* for the Gentlemen and Ladies of *Great-Britain*.

I am surprisingly adroit at marking the two Capital Letters, H. and S. upon the Forehead, which I always do in the Modern black *Saxon* Character,

Character, as being the most durable and expressive, and to prevent the fine Gentlemen or fair Ladies from being frightened at the supposed Pain of the Operation, I must tell them, that I always do it with a *Golden Pen*, and that I have a most wonderful Ointment, made from a Chymical Preparation of the same precious Metal, that renders them at that Time and afterwards *void of Feeling*, as often as it is properly applied; only I must Caution them, never to view themselves in a Looking-Glass; for by what wonderful Phænomenon in Nature I know not, there is something in that European Invention, that either by a Magnetick Power, or by some other Power unknown, destroys intirely the Effect of my wonderful Ointment, and affects the Impertinent *Curioso* with an inward Pain that is not to be expressed.

Sir, if any of your Amorous or Political Readers be desirous to employ me, I have left my Address with your Printer, and shall never forget the Favour of your allowing this to be published in your next Journal.

I am, &c.

MARATTON.

E

SATURDAY



SATURDAY, April 12, 1746. [N^o. 10.]

A political Letter.

To the Author of the NATIONAL JOURNAL.

S I R,

IN the Old England Journal there were lately some Discourses published by an Author who subscribed himself *Civicus*, upon the unfortunate Reign of *Richard the Second*; and altho' I allow his Reflections in general to be just; yet there is one which does not appear to me to be so satisfactory as the rest. — I shall quote it in the Author's own Words. “ The Resentments of the *English* upon this Occasion were directed against the Man, (meaning *Richard*) a mistaken Object, — It was the Government they had to blame, and by punishing the Man, they punished themselves; — The Personal Character ought to have been sacred, the Political reform'd, not abolish'd.”

Here the Author separates the King from the Government: He seems to make them distinct Objects. — The King was indeed, no more than the Tool of his Ministers: — They made use of his Name and Authority in perpetrating all their Rogueries. — If a Tool be a Part of the Government,

Government, *Richard* was a Part; but not to differ about Words, I take it that by Government the Author Means, the Ministers and Counsellors, and all others employed in the Executive Part, who, he thinks, ought to have been made the Sacrifices, in which I shall most heartily concur with him.

But as he thinks the Nation went too far, I wish he could have told us, how they might have saved the King, and yet have recovered their Liberties, which were most effectually taken away *pro tempore*. — The Ways of Lenity had been tried already. — Upon a former Struggle when the People got the better, they were content with banishing some of the Ministers and Favourites, and displacing the rest. — What was the Consequence? — No sooner were Supplies granted, or to speak in Modern Language, no sooner was the Business of the Court done, but all those Harpies were brought back again into Power. The King even affected to caress them more than before their pretended Disgrace; they were loaded with fresh Favours, and every Man that had discovered any Dislike to them was discountenanced, persecuted and affronted.

Whether the People were betrayed by some of their own Leaders, in not taking stronger Securities, I cannot say. — I am apt to think, that was not the Case, because there was so high a Spirit at that Time in the Nation, that the People, as they had then Arms in their Hands,

and Courage to use them, would have made no great Ceremony in hanging up their Betrayers.

The Author must know, that Sheriffs had been made, who for certain Sums of Money, had undertaken to pack a Parliament. By this Parliament all the Robberies, all the Oppressions of the Ministers, had been approved. — If the Nation had trusted again, the Court would have had Time by a Regular System of Corruption, to have made Parliaments the Instruments of the People's Servitude. — Arbitrary Power would have been established by Law, and the Nation would have been awed into Obedience by a Standing Army; for our Historians assure us, that such a Thing was designed, nor indeed, could such a Government subsist without it.

I will allow, that to alter the Succession of the Crown, in a Country where the Constitution hath made it Hereditary, may occasion Civil Wars; but on the other Side, it may be alledged, there is a Time, when Self-preservation calls upon a Nation as well as a private Man, to take Care of his Life and Being, preferable to all other Considerations.

The Case may be stated in a few Words. — An Attempt is made to destroy the Constitution, the People call for the Punishment of the Ministers and their Tools; instead of being punished, they are screened, they are protected, they are honoured, they are rewarded. — While Things are in this Situation, an Invasion is made. Then the Ministers call upon the People for their Assistance.

sistance against the Invaders: That is to say, they are called upon to defend their Oppressors. Which Party must they take? There are Objections on both Sides. — If they assist those in Power, and they prevail, the People forge their own Chains: If they join the other Side, they leave Room for a disputed Succession. They then chose the latter as the least Evil of the Two, and whether they did right or no, I shall leave to be determined by others.

The Ministers no doubt had a Party; but of what did this Party consist? Most certainly of Placemen. Those that had made, and those that were making, Fortunes, by the Corruptions of the Times, had Reason to dread a Change: — An Impunity for all kind of Roguery in Office, may make something that looks like a Party, and these might give themselves the Airs of standing by the Government. While Danger was at a Distance, they might make a Bustle with Addresses, and promise loudly to stand by the Government with their Lives and Fortunes; but as soon as that approached, they would disappear, even as if they had never been. — I should pity a Government that had none to stand by it, but the Robbers of the Publick.

I believe there are Men still living, who are old enough to remember a Prince in this Nation, who, upon a trying Occasion, had so many Lives and Fortunes laid at his Feet, that he was undone by it. Lives and Fortunes was a Phrase too weak to express the Zeal of his Party. — Some of these
warm

warm Addressers appealed to Heaven for the Truth of their Protestations, and wished that Nature had made Windows in their Breasts, that his Majesty might see the Sincerity of their Hearts*: But I must observe that these very Men were, at that very Time, making Terms with his Enemy. They were at that Instant betraying him, and in a Month after, they all deserted him. — In a Word he was address'd out of his Throne.

To return to *Richard*. Had this unhappy Prince thrown himself in Time upon his People; had he placed his Security in those who bravely told him, That till publick Examples were made of all the Tools of Tyranny, and till all Greivances were redress'd, they would continue to oppose him: Had he, I say, done Justice to the Nation in Time, no Invasion could have hurt him; he would have died upon the Throne of his Ancestors: But as he chose rather to be the Head of a Gang of Robbers, than King of his People, where is the Wonder he was undone.

How did the *Hungarians* behave lately upon the Death of the Emperor *Charles the Sixth*, when the Princes of the Empire were dividing the Succession of that Prince, and the Queen of *Hungary* applied to that People for Succour? Were there any among them who run about to get People to sign Address'es which they never read, to stand by her with their Lives and Fortunes?

No

* Some Address'es to King *James the Second* at the Revolution made use of this Expression.

No such thing was done. They wisely, and, let me add, honestly, laid hold on this Occasion to demand the full Restitution of all the antient Privileges which their Ancestors had at any Time enjoy'd. They gave her to understand, that she must make her Government worth defending, before they would defend it. — The Necessity of her Affairs, perhaps more than her Inclination, made her wise enough to comply. Every Thing was done before they struck a Stroke for her, and she has found by Experience since, that those who are most forward to oppose every Incroachment of Power in a Government, are the only People to be depended upon in Time of Danger for its Defence.

When the States of *Hungary* were assembled, were there any amongst them who endeavoured to evade this Resolution, of insisting upon the Restoration of their Rights before they succoured the Queen, by insinuating that it was not a proper Time, that they should wait till the Queen had got the better of her Enemies, and the like frivolous Pretences? There was not one Man so false to the Trust reposed in him by his Country. — Had there been one, and but one Traitor in the whole Assembly, you might pronounce it as a Thing certain, That he who argued in that manner was the Man.

I am, &c. &c.

A

A political Article of News.

ALTHOUGH the People of *Scotland* be generally represented here as very poor, yet we are told, that the Houses of some of the Gentlemen suspected of being in the Rebellion, have been found handsomely provided of Plate and fine China; and that one Cargoe at least of this Sort has already found its Way to *London*; but as we have not yet any Act of Parliament for giving such Prizes to the Captors, it is to be hoped that they will be brought to the Publick Account, in order to defray some Part of the Charge brought upon the People by this unnatural Rebellion.



TUESDAY, *April 15, 1746.* [N^o. II.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

April 14, 1746.

I Think myself bound in Gratitude to return you Thanks for inserting my Letter in your Paper of *Thursday* last; for the very next Day I was sent for by an *unexpected number* of fine Gentlemen, to mark my two Letters H. —

and

and S. — on their Forehead ; some of whom, to my great Surprize, employed me but a Year or two since to mark them thus, E — shm — n, which they now desired I should craze, and seem'd much mortified, when I told them the thing was impossible ; for, said they, we are afraid, lest it should be taken Notice of *in Places where those with such a Mark are never well received*; and therefore since our former Characters cannot be entirely obliterated, we desire you'll make our new Impression as strong and discernible as your Art can accomplish. Some of my new Customers, or rather Patients, being Men of Rank, I hope their Example will be generally followed, from whence I expect Plenty of Business, and as I owe my Success to your Recommendation, you may always depend upon the grateful Acknowledgments of,

S I R,

Your obliged and humble Servant,

M A R A T T O N.

F

THURSDAY



THURSDAY, April 17, 1746. [N^o. 12.]

A humorous EPIGRAM, and Article of News.

To Mr. P—— on the Hanover Troops.

THAT Rock which gave thee Glory
prov'd thy Doom,
And was at once thy Trophy and thy Tomb.

We hear that on Monday Night, just after the Cock had Crowed thrice, the above Gentleman died of a Mortification, or as some say a Fright, for it is reported, that a few Hours before he died, a grim-like Spectre or Ghost appeared to him in the Shape of a late Dutchess, and in a stern and angry look reproach'd him with Breach of Faith and demanded *Restitution*.

SATURDAY

SATURDAY, April 19, 1746. [N°. 13.]

A political Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

I hope you will give a Place in your Paper to the following Essay; by which you will oblige several of your Readers, and in particular,

April 18,
1746.

Your humble Servant.

Quos Jupiter Vult perdere hos prius dementat.

I Have always had a great Veneration for antient Proverbs, and for no one more than for that which I have chosen for the Motto to this Essay.

— The Meaning of it is, That God Almighty deprives those Men of Common Sense, whom he thinks fit to destroy. That is to say, Those who by their vicious Actions or Inclinations have rendered themselves the Objects of his Wrath and Vengeance. — The Truth of this Proverb is daily manifested to us in many Instances, especially such as relate to Murders; for both from reading and from daily Experience we may

observe, that many Murders have been discovered by extraordinary Accidents, and many more by what seemed to be an Infatuation in the Murderer.

This Train of thinking I was led into by *Henderfon's* Account of the Murder of Mrs. *Dalrymple*; which was one of the most atrocious and cruel we have heard of in this Country these many Years. — The Fellow was by fatal Accidents the only Person left in the House with his Mistress: — His vicious Disposition led him to murder her, that he might rob the House at his Leisure, and he left her expiring and mangled in a most barbarous manner. — Could he imagine that this Murder would not be soon discovered? — Could he suppose, that he would not be the first Person suspected and apprehended? — Yet he went quietly home to his Wife's Lodging with his Booty; and having left it there, returned to his Master's House, where he staid till he was sent for by the Justice; without so much as having formed, or thought of any feasible Story for throwing the Murder upon the poor Maid, which he might easily have done, by saying, that he went to his Wife, after shutting the Door by Means of the Spring-Lock; and that the Maid had certainly given the Key to her Confederates, who came, while he was out, and murdered his Mistress, and robbed the House.

Was not this Infatuation? — Is it not a Proof of the Maxim inculcated by my Motto? —

A Maxim that has been acknowledged by all Ages: By *Heathens*, *Jews*, and *Christians*; except a few whose Heads have been disturbed and Understandings bewildered by Metaphysicks, or rather by the Depravity of their Hearts which makes them unwilling to see the Truth.

This Infatuation or Dementation may be discovered in the Conduct of Nations as well as private Men. — Of this I could give many Examples from History; but they are so well known, that instead thereof I shall apply this Maxim to our own Times, in order to discover from thence, whether, in our present Circumstances, we have Reason to suppose ourselves the Favourites of Providence, or the Objects of its Vengeance. — For this Purpose I shall examine a little into the Circumstances we were in when the present Rebellion first broke out, and the Conduct we have held since that Time.

For twenty Years we have been complaining of Corruption both in Parliament and at Elections; and the Report of the late Secret Committee had shewn, that these Complaints were not Groundless. Every Man in the Kingdom had been made sensible, and every uncorrupted Man own'd, that by this Corruption our Liberties were in the greatest Danger. — Every Man saw, that if a Minister should once have it in his Power to command, by corrupt Means, a Majority of our Elections, our Constitution would be irretrievably undone. — I say irretrievably; because in such a Case we could recover it no other Way than
by

by Arms, and this a corrupt Parliament would take Care to prevent, by providing the Minister with a sufficient mercenary Army. — For preventing such a fatal Catastrophe, Three remarkable Bills for Motions had been several Times brought into Parliament, and as often rejected. I mean the Place Bill, the Pension Bill, and the Repeal of the Septennial Act. — Several additional Remedies had been suggested, but these three were particularly insisted on. — The whole Nation, I may say, had called for them, but called in Vain. — Almost all our Counties, great Cities, and populous Boroughs had instructed their Members to Vote for them; but many of them had found their Instructions very little regarded by those that called themselves their Representatives. — Whether true or not, it was generally said, that the Hopes of getting a Place, or the Fears of losing one, had more Weight than their Instructions; and the People had but just found, upon two remarkable Occasions, that those who appeared their greatest Friends when out of Place, became lukewarm Friends, or perhaps open Enemies as soon as preferred.

In these Circumstances where could the People apply? — From whence could they expect Redress? — From the Throne, their last and their surest Refuge. — They had, they still have a Prince there, who is always ready to give Ear to the Petitions of his People; and by our Constitution they have a right to petition the Throne. —

Without

Without Information the King cannot be supposed to know their Grievances or Complaints, nor the Attack that may have been made upon the Constitution by his Ministers; and the most certain Method by which he can receive true Information is by regular Petitions or Addresses from his Subjects. — If his Money or his Favours have been applied to make those the Slaves and Sycophants of his Minister, who ought to be, who by our Constitution are designed to be his most faithful Counsellors, and most disinterested Advisers, how can he know it, but by the Petitions and Addresses of his People? — He may have heard of Motions made in Parliament for a Place Bill, a Pension Bill, or a Bill for Triennial or Annual Parliaments; but he may have been told, that these Motions were made by a Faction who wanted to force themselves into his Service. — He cannot know that such Bills are universally desired by his People; for the Instructions sent to their Members cannot be supposed to have ever been communicated to him.

How then can our Sovereign know, that Corruption is the general Complaint, and that such Bills as these for preventing it, are universally called for by his People? — By their Petitions, by their Addresses upon other Occasions he may be made acquainted with it. — They cannot, 'tis true, petition or address the King for such Bills or Laws; because he has no Power to make any such Proposition in Parliament, or to direct the Members to agree to any such; but the People
may

may take occasion to let him know, that such Bills are wanted for his own Sake as well as theirs, and in that Case he may at least take Care, that his Money and his Favours shall not be made Use of for procuring their being rejected. — For this Purpose, the People of this Kingdom had never a fairer Opportunity than when the present Rebellion first broke out. — His Majesty had then Occasion for their Persons as well as their Purfes; and Addresses came from all Quarters, making him a Compliment of both. — Was not this a proper Opportunity for letting his Majesty know, that our happy Constitution, upon the Preservation of which the Security of his Family depends, was in the utmost Danger from the Progress of Corruption; and that the most effectual Way for enabling him to defeat the present Rebellion, as well as to prevent any future Rebellion, was to have such Laws passed, as should be deemed sufficient for preventing Corruption in all Time to come.

I shall grant, that if the bringing in and passing of an effectual Place Bill, or Pension Bill, or a Bill for Annual or Triennial Parliaments, after the Expiration of the present, could have retarded the Supplies, or any Ways prevented or postponed our taking proper Measures for crushing the present Rebellion, it would have been very improper to have thought of any of them till a final Period should be put to the Rebellion; but I defy any Man to shew, that such a Consequence could have ensued; and after the Rebellion is crushed,
and

and all Fears of an Invasion evanished, I am much afraid, we shall never be able to obtain from Ministers Triumphant, what we could never obtain from Ministers in Distress.

Was it not then to have been expected, that in every late Address on Occasion of the Rebellion, some mention should have been made of the Danger we were exposed to from the Effects of Corruption? — Ought not the People to have mentioned their Fears of being made corrupt Slaves, as well as their Fears of being made Popish Slaves? — Ought not they to have taken that Opportunity to lay their Complaints and their Fears before their Sovereign; and to have given more Peremptory Instructions than ever to their Representatives? — Do we find any such Thing? — No, not in one of the numerous Addresses that were presented upon that Occasion. — Others may think as they will; but I can assure you, Sir, this Neglect, this Forgetfulness of the Danger we had so lately, so loudly, and so justly complained of, gives me the most melancholy Reflections. — With *Jugurtha* I am apt to cry out, *O urbem venalem, et cito perituram, si emptorem invenerit!* And what is still worse, I am afraid, we have already provided for ourselves a Purchaser.

G

TUESDAY,



TUESDAY, *April* 22, 1746. [N°. 14.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

April 19, 1746.

THAT Learning has not met with a due Encouragement in the *English* Nation for many Years past, was one of the Complaints which were made against Sir ROBERT WALPOLE's long Administration, and has since been urged with some Acrimony against his Successors, but in my Opinion, without any good Reason. The dead Languages indeed, *Greek*, and *Latin*, and those Arts and Sciences which do not contribute to the Improvement of our Mind in political Studies have been little regarded. But all useful Arts, such especially as have served to defend the Measures of the Government, have ever been in high Esteem, and the Masters and Professors of those Arts, who have attached themselves to the Ministry for the Time being, have been liberally rewarded. But among all the Men of Genius and Study the Orators have succeeded best, as their Talents have best suited the Purposes and Exigencies of the State. They have not only had from the Crown Titles, and Places, and Bishopricks,
and

and Pensions, but such a Portion of Fame hath been bestowed on them by the People, as must necessarily transmit their Names with Honour to Posterity.

I have two of these Gentlemen now in my Eye, who have been always so particularly distinguished, that by Way of Eminence they are called, *the ORATORS*: I mean ORATOR H—the *Champion* of CLARE-MARKET, and ORATOR —* the *Patron* of H—N—R: Men of so excellent a Frame of Mind, that the first instructs us no less by his elegant Precepts, than the last does by the Example of his admirable Manners. 'Tis for this Reason, hoping to do some Honour to my Country, I am now preparing a Panegyric on these illustrious Personages. But I am at a loss, to which of the two I ought to give the Preference.† Their Eloquence and their Wit are equal. Their Pronunciation and their Action (in which the chief Excellency of an *Orator* consists) are the same. They are neither of them tinctured with that *Mauvais honte*, which has rendered so many learned Men in this Country incapable of making a Figure in Public: On the contrary they are endowed with a boundless Assurance; some Portion of which is so necessary

G 2

cessary

* The Name of this second Orator was so blotted that we could not read it.

† As this comes from a Country Correspondent, he seems to have been misinformed as to the Character of ORATOR H——, otherwise he could have been at no loss, to which of the two he ought to give the Preference, the late Behaviour of ORATOR H———being directly opposite to that of the other.

cessary to every Man, who speaks in a popular Assembly. I lately purchased their Busto's in Plaister of *Paris*, well *bronzed*. They so nearly resembled each other, that I concluded, they had been cast in the same Mould; till the Statuary bid me observe, that the Face of ORATOR H--- WAS EMBROWNED, but the Face of the *other* WAS UN-EMBARRASSED. As these are Terms of Art, which are only understood by *Connoisseurs*, I was not much the wiser for my Artist's Information. However I have placed the Busts in my Study next to *Demosthenes* and *Cicero*: And, that the *English Orators* may not be mistaken, I have caused their Names to be engraved on their Pedestals.

But, notwithstanding the Esteem these excellent Wits have so justly acquired, some of my Friends are not well satisfied with my Design of writing their Panegyric: At least they will not allow the same Degree of Merit to ORATOR — as ORATOR H—. They alledge, that the former is such a Lover of Money, that he thinks nothing too base, which can furnish him with the Means of growing Rich. And they have told me a strange Story, how he Duped a vain wealthy old Woman, and obtained a very considerable Legacy from her, by having frequently proved with great Art, and Eloquence, that *old Women* were the most *important* Creatures in the World; and that no State could be ill governed where an *old Woman* was the *Prime Minister*.

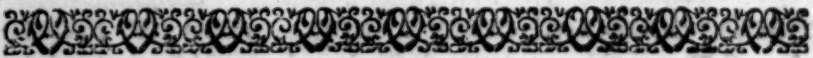
Another

Another Objection, which I have heard has been made to the Morals of our *Orator*, is, that for a large Fee, he will assert the greatest Absurdities, or defend the worst Cause. He has, it seems, on some Occasions affirmed, that *Snow* is *black*, that *Fire* does not *burn*, and that a *trading* Nation will best prosper by being *enslaved* and *impoverished*. But give me Leave to say, this is a Proof of his great Wisdom, in which he conforms to the Sentiments of his Master *Tully*; who in all his philosophical Writings assures us, that he doubts of every Thing. And the Example of *Demosthenes* will sufficiently justify a modern *Orator*, who may happen to change his Opinion, and PHILIPPISE. For this is the proper Term to be used, when a *Patriot* has received a Gratuity. To say, *He has been bribed*, or that he *has sold his Country*; are Expressions too gross to be endured by the Politeness of the present Age.

There remains one Objection more to be removed, and then I may boldly proceed in my Panegyric. 'Tis said, that ORATOR ——— wants Judgment. For no Man of Judgment who had arrived to an high Pitch of Glory, would have parted with it for any Consideration: Since there is nothing that affords us so much real Happiness, as the general Esteem of our Fellow Citizens. But I do not allow this to be Mr. ———'s Case, or that his Reputation is lessened except among those only, who do not comprehend his new manner of Speaking.

But

But suppose, he is not so popular as formerly: This will take nothing from the Dignity of his Character; if he preserves an EASY HEART. And he himself assures us, that his HEART is as EASY, as when he received the first Notice of his LEGACY. — If we do not perceive it, the Fault is in us, like *Seneca's Fool*, who having suddenly lost her Sight, importuned her Keeper to take her abroad, because, as she complained, the House was dark. —



THURSDAY, *April 24*, 1746. [N^o. 15.]

An ODE to TIME.

I.

OLD *Time*, who on thy Rapid Wing
Dost many a Revolution bring,
To give us Pain or Pleasure;
Thou, who had *Curio* for a Name,
Refuse to tread the Paths of Fame,
And change each Former Measure.

II.

Thou well the Reason sure canst see,
(And so, Good *Time*, in faith can we)
That made our Great DECLAIMER
Espouse what he oppos'd before,
And Pension-led, like fickle ———
Become than C——n tamer.

III.

III.

Ill fated Youth! no more expect
The Humble Bow of deep Respect,
Which makes thy Fall the greater.
For know when Truth deserts the Heart,
We scorn the brightest Strokes of Art,
And turn our Praise to Satyr.

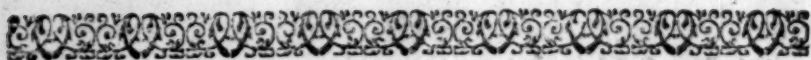
IV.

In S——tes thou hast lost Command,
Then haste and join the venal Band,
Misguided Politician:
Thy Words, like Smoak before the Wind,
Shall fly, nor leave a Trace behind,
Thou Martyr to Ambition.

V.

To Qualify for half a Place
You shew an UN-EMBARRASS'D Face,
And boast Self-Appobation;
And yet that Face is not enough,
Unless your Heart be made of Buff,
'Twill break thro' meer Vexation.

SATURDAY



SATURDAY, *April 26*, 1746. [N^o. 16.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

POETS and Historians have represented the Virtues and Vices of the Times, in which they lived, either with Indulgence or Censure, according to their own Inclinations, or, perhaps according to the Practices of those to whom they were attach'd.—*Tacitus* and *Juvenal* speak with Indignation of such Actions, as a Courtier of the Days of *Tiberius* or *Nero* (if Courtiers could then write) would certainly mention with Approbation.—The Gallantries of King *Charles* the II^d's Reign have been condemn'd and excused, as the respective Writers were more or less of an amorous Complexion.

To say Truth, there is a Fashion in Virtue and Vice, as well as in Dress.—The same Virtues and Vices that are quite the Mode in one Country would make a Man ridiculous in another; nay, the same are in and out of Fashion at different Times in the same Country.

I take it for granted, that the Corruption now in Vogue (as certain Practices are call'd by sple-
netick

netick Men) will not escape the Pens of the Writers of our Times. — Its Progress and Success, — its Protectors and Patrons will be known to Posterity, to others I shall leave that Task; but give me leave, by the means of your Paper, to do Justice to the present Age with Regard to the Improvement of that Virtue of the Mind call'd *Good Sense*. Lest you should not apprehend what I mean by *Good Sense*, I must tell you, that I take the Term in its present general Acceptation, that is to say, I understand it as it is understood in the best Companies, by which you will imagine that I don't take it to consist in sprightly Turns of Wit, or shining in Conversation, nor in writing well upon moral and political Subjects: — I don't take it to consist in paying one's Debts, or helping the Distress'd, much less can it consist in employing our Talents and Fortunes for the Publick Good; but it consists, Sir, in an unalterable Attachment to one's own private Interest, without being stopped in that Pursuit, by little Checks of Honour and Conscience. — In fine, Sir, the Foundation of all good Sense is laid upon this short Maxim, — *Think of nothing but yourself.*

You are sensible, Sir, that Reason hath not the Liberty to act in a Mind possess'd with Prejudice, and therefore the Improvement and Progress which *Good Sense* hath lately made in this Country, must be owing to the worthy Pains and Industry that hath been used to remove certain silly Prejudices from the Minds of the good Peo-

ple of *England*: — For how many Ages hath that Phantom, *Honour*, govern'd the World? Weak Minds have been kept in such a State of Subjection by the Power this *Nothing* had over them, as to be check'd in the Course of improving their Fortunes, and of gratifying their most favourite Passions. It is not only in other Countries that this Phantom reign'd, but even amongst Us. — The Time has been when our Armies, our Fleets, our S — s, nay the very City was infected with it; I say, it is not so very long; for I believe you and I have heard our Fathers talk of *Honour* when we were Children, but it is just as we have heard our Nurses talk of Ghosts and Fairies, and, Thanks to the good Instructions and more prevailing Example of those that lead the Fashions, the silliest People at present believe neither the one nor the other.

But what is this same *Honour*, about which your antient *Greeks* and *Romans* have made such a Bustle, a Thing without Head or Tail, without Shape or Form, or Matter or Substance: — A Thing that hath no Being but in the Imagination of mad Men. — Allow it all the Attributes its fantastick Admirers have adorn'd it with, and you will find it to be the very Antipodes of Good Sense.

For EXAMPLE.

Are you in an Employment of Trust and Power? *Honour* bids you aggrandize your Country, *Good Sense* bids you aggrandize yourself: — *Honour* will direct you to be frugal of what is entrusted

entrusted with you, and saving of the publick Treasure ; *Good Sense* will tell you, you should squander the publick Money and save your own :

—— *Honour* will make you preserve your own Hands clean, and keep a watchful Eye on those under you ; *Good Sense* bids you take Care of yourself and encourage Rapine in others, make Jobs, create publick Necessities, divide the Spoil amongst a Gang to screen you from Punishment.

Are you out of Employment? *Honour* animates you to oppose bad Measures ; *Good Sense* instructs you to bellow against Measures good, bad and indifferent, in order to be bought off : — *Honour* will needs be consistent, and foolishly adhere to Principles ; *Good Sense* turns with every Tide of Interest, can oppose to Day, what it warmly espous'd Yesterday, and espouse what it opposed : --- *Honour* is sensible of Shame ; *Good Sense* glories in the *un-embarrass'd Countenance*.

Would you serve in a Military Way? When the Cause you espouse is threatned with Danger, *Honour* prompts you to raise a Regiment at your own Expence, and to head it in Time of Danger ; — *Good Sense* would teach you to pretend to raise a Regiment at your own Expence, in order to intitle yourself to the Rank ; but it would also teach you to make an Attorney's Bill for the Levy Money, Cloathing, &c. and turn it into a beneficial Job : ----- *Honour* would send you to the Mouth of a Cannon ; *Good Sense* will send you to the Back-stairs and to the Levee.

Is your Province upon the other Element? *Honour* would put you upon attacking an Enemy not only equal but superior in Force; — *Good Sense* would teach you to keep off from the rough Sides of an Enemy's Ship of War, altho' three to one odds on your Side, but run after the flying Merchant, where there is much Plunder and no broken Bones.

If, after all I have said, you will still adhere to the Soldier of *Honour*, I declare for the Soldier of *Sense*. — Let your Soldier produce Certificates of his Valour, mine shall shew Patents and Ribbons. — Let yours talk of his having storm'd such a Breach, or boarded such a Ship of War, mine shall brag of his having dined or hunted with the Man in Power. — Let yours shew his Wounds, mine shall shew his Guineas and Bank Notes; and let us see which will make the most gallant Figure and be best received at the Levee, the Drawing-Room, or Card-Table.

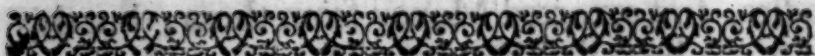
I am, &c.

An Article of News.

ON *Thursday* Night last, there were most extraordinary Rejoicings upon Account of the Victory obtained in *Scotland* over the Rebels by his Majesty's Forces. — The Mob ran thro' the Streets armed with great Clubs, stopping People that went along, and demanding Money, in a Tone something like the Gentlemen of the Road; — They

—They even went into some Houses, frightened Ladies, and extorted Money from them; but this must not be called Robbery, for it was done out of Zeal: They also got drunk with the Contributions they had raised upon People out of Zeal.— They broke the Windows of several Hundred Houses out of Zeal, among the rest those of the Duke of *Norfolk*, Duke of *Queensbury*, Duke of *Cleveland*, Lord *Baltimore*, General *Wade*, General *Foliot*, the Families being out of Town; but it was all out of Zeal.— As things of this Nature generally encrease by Impunity, they may perhaps on the next joyful Occasion, set Houses on Fire out of Zeal.— The *Habeas Corpus* Act is, 'tis true, suspended a second Time, but we have not heard of the Riot Act being suspended, much less repealed; and if we have now such an Act in Force, Foreigners may from thence conclude, we have no Magistrates in this Country; but they are mistaken, we have numberless *Westminster* Justices of the Peace, who have always the Riot Act in their Pocket.

TUESDAY,

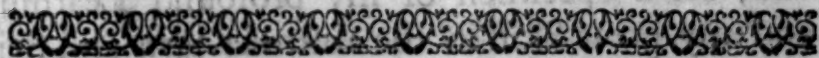


TUESDAY, *April* 29, 1746. [N^o. 17.]

A critical Article of News.

BY the Letters from Excisemen, and such like Place or Preferment—Hunters, which are carefully published by our Brother News-Writers, we are told, that the Rebels had Orders to give no Quarter, and one of our Brethren goes the Length to give a Copy of those Orders, which he says were found in the Pocket of one of the killed Rebels. This is so contrary to their Behaviour at the Battles of *Preston* and *Falkirk* and it is so contrary to Common Sense to suppose that such Orders would be given in Writing, that a Man who publishes it must be fond of imposing Falshoods upon his Readers; but we are sorry to say, that by several Private Letters we are told, and even from the *London Gazette* itself it appears, that our Troops gave little or no Quarter either in the Field of Battle, or in the Pursuit; for most of the Prisoners appears to have been such as surrendered themselves afterwards. The Fact seems to be incontestible; but the most bigotted Jacobite cannot surely believe, that our Troops had any Orders, and much less that they had written Orders for giving no Quarter; such a Practice being
contrary

contrary to the Nature of *Englishmen*, who have always been esteemed Generous Enemies and Merciful Conquerors.



THURSDAY, May 1, 1746. [N^o. 18.]

An ANSWER to a LETTER in the NATIONAL JOURNAL of April the 22d.

Et mecum confertur ULYSSES? Ovid.

S I R,

AS you are an utter Stranger to me, I cannot possibly have at any time offended you; and therefore I do not conceive what should induce you to offer me such a publick Indignity. You indeed give me my Title, and allow me that Share of Merit, which I have so justly acquired. But then you join another Orator with me, and make *him* my Equal, whom all the World, except yourself, must esteem my Inferior.

BILLY, I own, is a pretty Speaker, and has often been heard with Applause. But will you say, that he is a Man of Learning? That he has a good Taste or a sound Judgment? The last you seem to give up; and as to his Taste and Learning, are they in any Degree comparable to mine? Have not I, to evince how well I am grounded in all polite Literature, published most exact

exact Grammars of all the Living and the Dead Languages? My Weekly facetious Orations are a sufficient Proof of my Wit and Eloquence ; and, for a Specimen of my profound Learning and my great Skill in the abstruser Arts and Sciences, I must refer you to my Philosophical and Theological Dissertations. But where is my Brother Orator to be found in the Quality of an Author, except only in the Magazines? And there his Speeches 'tis well known, have received their chief Embellishments from the Hand of the Publisher.

However, you conclude, that our Manners are similar, and that our Faculties and Talents are equal, because you imagine our Busts are alike ; so like, say you, that you could not discern any Difference, till the Statuary made you observe, that my Countenance was *IMBROWNED*, and my Brother's *UN-EMBARRASSED*. But the Workman should at the same time have explained these Terms of Art ; which would immediately have undeceived you, and have demonstrated that superior Excellence, to which I so justly pretend. An *IMBROWNED FACE* is generally open and ingenuous : 'Tis the sure Sign of a vigorous Constitution, and an honest Mind ; and the Man who wears it, will always be disposed to *think freely*, and to *speak* and *write* in the same Manner. He will not be afraid to censure the Actions of the greatest Man. Kings and Heroes, Statesmen and Bishops must all serve to form his *Group*, and take their Places in his *Hebdomadal Advertisement*.

Advertisement. But an *unembarrassed Face* is of a very different Contexture: 'Tis called by *Tully* and other *Roman Authors*, FRONS PERSPICATA; and 'tis the certain *Index* of a bad Heart. But particularly, it hath ever been assumed by those Persons (provided it hath not been bestowed on them by Nature) who have conspired against the Liberties of their Country. CATALINE and CETHEGUS had each a very UNEMBARRASSED Countenance, and so had my old Friend the late Lord O —.

TONY ASTON, who is so famous for making Faces, and has such a Command of his Muscles, that he can imitate the Look of any Person he has once seen, hath frequently assured me, when ever he appeared with an *unembarrassed Face*, he immediately perceived strange Emotions in his Breast. He fancied himself a Minister of State; wished to have been born an H — NO — N, and seemed desirous of renouncing his own Country. So that according to TONY's Judgment and Experience, which I think no one will doubt on this Occasion, an UNEMBARRSSED Face, more especially if it be set off by an *Aquiline Nose*, is the most UNPATRIOT Face that can possibly be devised by the Wit of Man.

However, not to insist too much on these outward Signs, my *Brother Orator* and I, if we are to continue *Brother Orators*, differ essentially in all other Respects. He is proud and ambitious, I am humble and unaspiring; he is not contented with a Legacy of 10000 *l*. I should have been well

I

satisfied,

satisfied, if the old Woman had bequeathed me half that Sum; in short, he is an Advocate for the *Court*, I am an Advocate for the *Country*. So that your Comparison is, in every Part of it, highly injurious to my Character. If BILLY had always maintain'd the same Principles, which he professed (for he was really a very hopeful young Man) when he first entered the S——te, I should not at this Day have refused him for my Associate. But, as he has managed his Reputation, he is at present better qualified for Dr. MONRO'S HOSPITAL, than for *mine*, or any other *Oratory*. For, 'tis my fixed Opinion, that the Man, who has taken Pains to kick down a great Character is either a Fool or a Madman.

I'll conclude with a Story I have pick'd out of a Volume of the *Arabian Tales*, which I think is to my Purpose. SEPHAT, a Native of *Balsora*, had been educated by a GENIE, and endowed with Wit and Eloquence, so that he was always heard with Attention and Applause. The Merchants of *Balsora* had frequently employed him as their Advocate, when they had any Complaints to lay before the *Basha* or Governour of the Town. — SEPHAT constantly acquitted himself with great Address, and to the Satisfaction of his Audience, so that he was not only revered in his own Country, but his Fame was spread through all *Asia*, and he was commonly stiled the ORATOR of *Balsora*.

The Good GENIE his Tutor and Patron, as well to reward his Merit, as to keep him from a
State

State of Dependence, presented him one Morning with a Bag of Gold containing one and twenty thousand *Sequins. But this Gift was the Ruin of SEPHAT. He was dazzled with the Sight of so much Gold; and from that Moment became a sordid Lover of Money. The *Basha* was soon acquainted with this great Change in the ORATOR. He sent for him and offered him the Place of *Testerdar* or Treasurer, provided he would desert the Cause of the Merchants, and employ his Eloquence in supporting the Extortions of the Governours of *Balsora*. SEPHAT accepted the Place on these base Conditions. — From that Day the GENIE left him, after which his Mind was perplexed, his Wit was clouded, his Eloquence was languid and unpolished. The Fame and Glory he had formerly acquired; now suddenly vanished; and the Name of SEPHAT was never mentioned in *Balsora* but with Abhorrence or Contempt. — He could not bear it. He applies himself to a *Moulla*, deeply skilled in judicial Astrology, to enquire by what Means he might retrieve his Character. The *Mahometan* Doctor, after consulting his Books, assured SEPHAT, that not only his Fame and Glory, but his Wit and Prudence likewise were all inclosed by the GENIE his Tutor in a small Phial Glass, *hermetically* sealed, and conveyed into the Moon; and that unless SEPHAT could

I 2

invent

* A Turkish Sequin, or Chequin, is about Nine Shillings of our Money.

invent a Method of bringing down the Phial,
the *Contents* of it were irrecoverably lost.

Clare-Market,
April 24, 1476.

Your humble Servant
The TRUE ORATOR.

A Criticism upon an Article of News.

ONE of our Brother News-Writers has given us an Article as follows, *viz.*

‘ We are assured, that the Rebel Army had
‘ the Superiority in Number over the King’s
‘ Troops, to the amount of above 1200 Men:
‘ Our Forces being under 7000 Men, and theirs
‘ considerably above 8000.

By the Account of this Battle published by Authority, his Royal Highness the Duke had under his Command 15 Battalions of Foot, two Regiments of Dragoons, and a Regiment of Light Horse, besides the *Campbells*. Now a Battalion of Foot, by our Parliamentary Establishment, consists of 815 Men, and a Regiment of Light Horse or Dragoons of 450, at least so many are paid for by the Publick; which in the whole amounts to 13575 Men, besides the *Campbells*. It may be true, that the Duke had no more than 7000 along with him, but we should be glad to hear from our Brother, where the rest were.

SATURDAY

SATURDAY, May 10, 1746. [N°. 22.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

GOOD Health is certainly one of the greatest Blessings we enjoy in this Life, and yet we are subject to many Inconveniencies and Troubles from a too interrupted State of Good Health. I think I am not singular in my Opinion, when I assert, that it is not only necessary and pleasant, but that it is even Healthful to be sometimes *sick*. — One of the *Latin* Poets hath agreeably said *Dulce est Desipere in loco*; it is pleasant now and then to play the Fool; and I say, *Saluberrimum est ægrotare in loco*, nothing is so wholesome as to be sometimes *sick*.

The Reason why few Men enjoy the Blessings of Health, is because few Men know how to be *sick*, or when to be *sick*; and yet the Man that wants this Knowledge, is very ill qualified for the great Affairs of the World.

Aurenzebe was Master of this Art; and by it he arrived at Empire: While he was secretly taking Measures for that great Attempt which he afterwards made, and in which he succeeded, the
Emperor,

Emperor, his elder Brother, who began to have some Suspensions of him, sent some Persons in whom he placed a great Confidence, to him: The Pretence was to give him a friendly Invitation to Court, but in reality, as Spies, with Orders to attend and observe him: He had Notice of their coming, and having procured an Ointment that gave a livid Paleness to his Countenance, and being provided with the Blood of a Kid, which he kept in a Phial, he received them lying upon a Couch, with his Head bound up with many Linnens, and having taken as much of that Blood as his Mouth would contain, just as they entered the Room, they found him (as it appeared to them) vomiting Blood. As soon as they had delivered their Message, He, in a feeble dying Voice, begg'd them to acquaint his Brother, in what Condition they found him, by which he would know, it was not possible for him to enjoy the Pleasure to which his Brother had so kindly invited him; for that before the News could reach the Emperor's Ears, He, *Aurenzebe*, would be no more. — They knowing how agreeable this News would be to the Emperor, took Post immediately, and represented the Thing in such a Manner, as intirely cured the Emperor of all Fear and Suspicion, which gave *Aurenzebe* Time to put his Scheme most effectually in Execution.

I could quote you many Examples from History of Men who have saved their Lives, others their Fortunes, and some their Reputations, by

a seasonable and well timed *Sickness*. — Our own Times have furnished us with Occasions to be *sick*: — New Distempers have appeared within less than an Age, not taken Notice of by *Galen*, *Hippocrates*, or *Celsus*, nor indeed are they mentioned in our own *Weekly Bills*; for as they never prove mortal, the worshipful Company of Parish Clerks have had no Opportunity to put them into their Catalogue of Diseases.

There are some that we may properly call Ministerial Diseases, because they are contracted by a too great Familiarity and Converse with Ministers of State. — I have myself known several that have been *sick* of *Excises*, not a few of *Hessian Troops*, and more of *Hanover Troops*, not to mention those who have kept in for *Money Jobs*. — Now, Sir, there is not one of these Distempers mentioned in the *Weekly Bills*; and yet, I believe, every Body has been acquainted with Persons that have been *sick* of one or other of them.

In all Cases of this kind, the chief Point lies in hitting the critical Minute of the Distemper, that is to say, in knowing when to be *sick*, for which no certain Direction can be given: It must depend entirely upon the Discretion of the Patient, by which you will perceive, that he that would know how to be *sick* must not be a Fool.

About a Year or two ago, a certain Person, by a little Crack in his Memory, or in his Understanding, forgot his antient Friends, and his antient Principles: Some Symptoms of this Change appeared

appeared before, in a restless Desire of getting a Place, which was followed by betraying the Party by whom he was entrusted. — Some who had a little Tenderneſs left for him, were wiſhing, that he could find out the Art of being *sick*, certain Occurrences making it neceſſary : — No ſuch good Luck hath happened to him : — He is thought to be not quite *Compos*; and there are ſome who ſay, that he hath not Senſe enough to be *sick*.

In theſe Diſorders, which I call Periodical, I do not think it neceſſary to ſend for a Lawyer to make your Will, or a Divine to take Care of your Soul; I would not recommend either bleeding, or bliſtering, or purging: The beſt Phyſician in theſe Caſes I take to be a good Cook: Let your Confinement be never ſo cloſe, I would preſcribe a good Soup, two or three other light Diſhes well dreſſed, a Deſert may be added or left out, according to the Taſte of the Patient; but let not a Bottle of *Burgundy* be forgot, a Bottle of *Champaign* hath alſo been found to operate very kindly upon theſe Occaſions: But, above all, a chearful Friend to *laugh* with; for a Man cannot *laugh* to any Purpoſe alone: The laſt, I ſay, is abſolutely neceſſary; for without the Company of a Friend, you do not enjoy the Diſtemper.

As to the Place of being *sick* in, it muſt be left alſo to the Diſcretion of the Patient, either Town or Country; for my Part, I ſhould like as well to be *sick* at *Dunſtable*, as any where, becauſe it is a
good

good Air, and I would always chuse to be *sick* in a good Air.

These Distempers, as I observed before, are Periodical: A Fit seldom lasts above a Day or two, and are so far from hurting the Constitution; that a Patient, when the Fit is over, generally finds himself easier and better than before: They are attended with no *Delirium*, on the contrary they shew, that a Man's Intellects are in order. — I shall therefore conclude by saying, that he that hath not Sense enough to be *sick*, let him be well and be a Fool: He may live to curse his good Constitution: He may, as the *French* express it, *Creve de Sante*, that is to say, he may die of good Health.

I am, &c.

A critical Article of News.

IT would be endless to take Notice of all the idle and false Reports published in our News-Papers concerning the Rebels in *Scotland*, but as we have now the best Authority for contradicting some of them, we cannot but take Notice of them. Among others it has been said, that the Lord *Strathallan* was killed in the Battle by General *Howard*, that the Lord *Lewis Gordon* was hanged by the Rebels themselves, and that almost all the Chiefs of the Rebel Clans were killed in the Engagement. If we look into the Votes of *Tuesday* last, we shall find that all these Gentlemen are to be attainted of High Treason, if they

K

do

do not surrender themselves against a certain Day to be appointed by the Act, consequently we cannot suppose that any of them are kill'd, and much less that any one of them has been hanged by the Rebels themselves. — Many of these Facts, as well as some others, we could have before contradicted from the Authority of private Letters; but we shall always be cautious of publishing what is conveyed to us by such a Channel; and some People are, we find, so fond of being deceived, that if one tells them an ungrateful Truth, or contradicts a pleasing tho' glaring Falshood, he is immediately deemed a Jacobite.



TUESDAY, May 13, 1746. [N°. 23.]

A political Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY-GAZETTE.

S I R,

I Have been one of your Customers as well as Readers from the very first, because I was pleased with the Scheme on which you set out, and think you have hitherto followed it as closely as possible; but I wish you would let the Publick have your Paper at the same Price with the other Evening Papers. The Difference of the Expence is a Trifle to me, and will certainly be
thought

thought so by every Gentlemen ; but to the Keepers of Coffee Houses and other publick Houses every Trifle is of Consequence ; and as the Essays in your Paper, as well as your Remarks upon some of the Articles of News, may be of great Service for setting the People of this Kingdom right in their Politicks, and preventing their being deceived and misled by Hirelings, or by those who are grasping at Places or Preferments, and ready to do or say any thing that they think may recommend them to the Favour of a Minister : I say, as your Paper may be of excellent Use for this Purpose, the Price ought to be as low as possible, because the lower it is, the more your Paper will spread, the more generally it will be read, and the more generally it is read, the more Service it will do to the Cause you have embrac'd : I mean the Cause of Truth and Liberty, a Cause which of late seems to be deserted by the People, as much as it had before been by some of their Leaders.

I know the Expence that attends the carrying on of a News Paper ; I am sensible that you must be at a greater Expence than any other of our Evening Papers, and that, according to your Scheme, you cannot spare Room for such a Number of Advertisements, in which the chief Profit of a News Paper consists : I likewise consider the Risk you must run by publishing any Truth that may be disagreeable to a Minister, or by exposing the dangerous Designs of an Administration. All this, Sir, I say, I consider ; but

I am sanguine for having your Paper taken in by all publick Houses, and read by the low as well as the high, I must declare my Opinion, that let the Consequence be what it will, the Paper ought to be sold at the common Price of our Evening Papers; for if the Produce by the Sale should not answer the Expence and Trouble of the Undertakers, I shall for my own Part, be ready to contribute something Yearly towards the Support of a Paper whose Author has undertaken to revive the deserted Cause of Liberty, and has resolved to publish nothing to the World but what has at least the Appearance of Truth: When I say this, I hope, the World will not suppose, I mean what the Curiosity of the Publick obliges you to take from the other Papers, especially one of them, whose Falsity is become a common Proverb, and which, therefore, does not stand in Need of any Remark, because most People now take it as from whence it comes.

Do not therefore let the Fear of being a Loser prevent your selling your Paper as low as any other; for from me you may depend upon an extraordinary Supply, if needful; and I know several Gentlemen that have resolved to do the same; for which Reason we shall expect to hear soon of your Paper's being sold at the same Price the other Evening Papers are sold for.

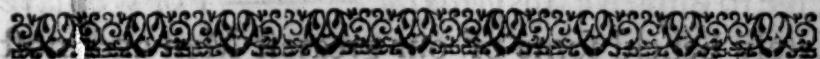
May 7, 1746.

I am, &c.

As we have received Letters to the same Effect from several other Gentlemen, and as our Paper
has

has of late risen considerably in the Sale, we shall comply with the Desire of our Friends, by selling it for the future at Three-Halfpence each; and shall continue to give a much fuller and more exact Account of all Occurrences, both foreign and domestick, than is to be met with in any other Paper; besides occasional Essays, which, we hope our Correspondents will furnish us with, and which may in a short Time become more necessary for the Preservation of our Constitution than People are at present aware of.

N. B. There having been a great Demand for our Paper of *Saturday* last, the Essay in that Paper shall be re-printed in our Paper of *Thursday* next.



SATURDAY, *May* 17, 1746. . [N^o. 25.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

Nemo repente fuit turpissimus.

JUV.

THAT excellent Satirist, from whom I have taken the Sentence, which I have here placed at the Head of my Paper, lived in an Age, when the *Roman* Manners were so depraved, that his Fellow-Citizens were every Day guilty

guilty of the most atrocious Crimes. As there was scarce the Shadow of Liberty remaining, so there were few Traces of the *Old Roman* Virtue to be found even in the greatest Families. Some indeed there were: And those *Patricians*, who had been very carefully educated, were not easily corrupted either by the Example of a vicious Court, or the Bribes or Menaces of a Tyrant. — This Observation led the Poet to speak so advantageously of Human Nature, and to conclude, that the *Transition from Virtue to Vice was never sudden and instantaneous*.

But had JUVENAL lived in our Time, and in this Country, he would have changed his Opinion; since by so many Examples, we are able to disprove this *Maxim*. — For we have lately beheld some of our greatest Men and most distinguished Patriots, fouse at once into Corruption, and give up in one Day all that Fame and Glory, which they had been acquiring for many Years, as if they had been suddenly possessed by the same Devils, which entered into the Herd of Swine, and so furiously drove them down the Precipice.

These Gentlemen would have furnished our Annalists with some colourable Pretexs to palliate their Actions, if their Apostacy had seemed to be the Work of Time, and they had taken a decent Leave, when they resolved to desert their old Friends. But is it possible for any Man, who has common Sense and common Honesty, to hear THE ORATOR bedeck the *H—nn—ns* with

with Tropes of his Oratory, without Indignation and a Mixture of Contempt? — THE ORATOR, who but Yesterday, not only loaded these Mercenaries with the most opprobrious Language, but branded with Marks of Infamy all those *Englishmen*, who seemed to favour the *H—nn—rian* System.

Does not this Man truly deserve those Epithets, which he so liberally bestowed on the E. of— while he is assisting with all his Power in the Execution of those Schemes, which he lately condemned with so much Vehemence? But, to exculpate himself in some Measure, he has told us, *The OBJECT is changed*; and with the same kind of Sophistry he might have affirmed, that *H—nn—r* is transplanted into the middle of *Yorkshire*, and therefore we ought to defend that Country, as being now a Part of our own Island.

But let us leave our ORATOR for the present to number his Bags, and count his Wages — while we turn our Eyes to another Part of the Circle, which has lately been formed by the *New Converts*. — And here who is not surprised to find among those, who have betrayed the Cause of Liberty, the whole Family of the —? Their Passage from one extreme to another was as quick and sudden as a Flash of Lightning: And they put off their *Patriotism* with the same Ease and Indifference, with which they put off their Clothes.

As

As for my Part, I should not have been more astonished, if I had seen this late Eminent Patriot in the Habit of a *Zany* on a Mountebank's Stage, than I was to view him adorned with a *Cockade*. — But I am now told, what I had never Sagacity enough to discover in a long Acquaintance with him, that he is an Universal Genius, endowed with all the Talents, which are proper to form a great and eminent Politician, and equally qualified to be a Prime Minister or the General of an Army. *I am* further assured, that even his Brother — is very fit to be a Knight of the *Bath*; though, I must freely own, I never looked on him as deserving an higher Title, than the *honourable Squireship*, which he enjoys at present; and always imagined, that his Capacity and Judgment were best proved by the Goodness of his Beef and the Size of his Puddings.

However, Raillery a Part, rate the Merit and Abilities of these BROTHERS as high as you please; let Riches and Honours be continually heaped on them by the bountiful Hand of the Sovereign; yet nothing can repair the *Loss* they have sustained. — They have *lost* their Popularity; and that singular Respect, which was paid them in all Places by *all* Men of Probity and Honour, is now no more: They have been forced even to bear some *publick* Marks of Disgrace: They have been expelled a very honourable *Society*; a Thing, which since the first Institution of that *Society* never happened to any
Persons,

Persons but themselves. — In their own Country their Pictures have been burnt with the same kind of Solemnity with which the publick Executioner performs this Office : And no Man now presumes to offer a Glass to their Health in any Company of *honest Englishmen*.

If you ask me, how they are esteemed by the great Men, to whom they have acceded, and whose *Tools* they now are ; I will tell you in three Words ; They are cajoled and flattered, when they are present ; they are laugh'd at and ridiculed, when they are absent.

I am sensible my Countrymen have generally ascribed the sudden Change in the Manners and Behaviour of these BROTHERS to Avarice and Ambition. — But, for my Part, to offer some Apology for their Conduct, I wholly impute it to a Constitutional Malady, or (according to the learned Dr. P.) to a certain Morbific Matter or *Antipatriot* Substance, which is frequently engendered in the Bowels of great Men, who feed high, and which always disposes them to some quick and extravagant Turn of Mind.

The *French* Historians give us an Account of a Man of Quality in *Paris*, who, during the last Troubles in that City, sided with the *Parisians*, and for sometime was one of their Chiefs, greatly respected by them for his Probity and Hospitality. But on a sudden, without assigning any Cause for his Defection, he sold himself to Cardinal *Mazarin*, and betrayed all the Secrets of his Party, with which he had been entrusted. —

L

From

From that Day he was observed to be greatly disordered in his Mind as well as in his Body. — Particularly he complained of a constant and violent Pain in his Head. After languishing four or five Years, he died. His Head was opened; in which was found a Nest of Snakes instead of Brains.

Another of the same Kind.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

May 12, 1746.

PERMIT me, Sir, by Means of your Paper, to inform the Author of the Letter published this Day in the *Daily Advertiser*, that there was some Years since a Gold Mine found out in *England*, and that another of the same Sort has been lately found out in *Ireland*, the Oar of which, when duly prepared, has this extraordinary Quality, that when a proper Quantity is applied to Steel, or any other hard Metal, it makes it softer than Lead, and more ductyle than Gold itself. — Now if the Viper of old had known the occult Quality of this sort of Gold, how easily might it have made an Impression without hurting its Teeth, by chusing a File to which some of this Gold had been before applied. — I shall grant, it could not have proposed to make a lasting Impression; because upon applying a sufficient additional Quantity, the hard Metal becomes Liquid, and not only loses all former Impressions,
but

but becomes incapable of receiving any Impression for the future.—This Sort of Gold has likewise another extraordinary Quality; for being reduced to a Powder, and applied inwardly, it deprives the Patient of Memory, by making him entirely forget all his old Friends, all former Protestations, and all former Engagements.

I am, &c.



THURSDAY, May 22, 1746. [N^o. 27.]

A humorous Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE,

S I R,
YOUR Correspondent of May the 10th, in his Observations upon *Sickness* and *Health*, hath drop'd a Sentence which I have thought of fifty Times since I read the Paper; he says, that the Reason why few Men enjoy the *Blessing* of *Health*, is, because few Men know how to be *Sick*, or when to be *Sick*.—In my Opinion, this Sentence deserves the serious Attention of every Man who hath any Share in the Affairs of the World.——It brought into my Mind a fine Speech of *Hamlet*, which (taking the Liberty to alter a few Words) I shall beg Leave to apply to that Subject.

L 2

To

— ‘ To be *Sick*, or not *Sick* — That’s the
 ‘ Question : Whether it is better in the Mind
 ‘ to bear the Stings and Arrows of reproaching
 ‘ Conscience, the Scorns of Men and Curses of
 ‘ the Publick, or to be *Sick*. — This must give
 ‘ Us Pause?’ — And indeed I have paused upon
 it, and I am now come to think, that no Man
 would bear all these Pains and Penalties that had
 Sense enough to be *Sick*.

I speak with some Feeling upon this Subject ;
 for I own I have suffered, by a too uninterrupted
 State of good Health ; I have suffered, I say, many
 inward Palpitations in private, and been thrown
 into Confusion and Disorder abroad at meeting
 my Friends, and all for want of knowing how to
 be *Sick* upon proper Occasions. O how I envy
 the sensible Spirit of that brave *Roman*, *Caius Li-*
garius. — *Shakespear* hath described the Man in
 his Play of *Julius Cæsar*, in a few Lines, they
 are worth quoting, the Dialogue is betwixt *Bru-*
tus and *Ligarius*.

Bru. O what a Time have you chose out,
 brave *Caius*, to wear a Kerchief. — Would you
 were not *Sick*.

Cai. I am not *Sick*, if *Brutus* hath in Hand
 any Exploit worthy the Name of Honour.

Bru. Such an Exploit I have in Hand, *Liga-*
rius, had you an healthful Ear to hear it.

Cai. By all the Gods the *Romans* bow before,
 I here discard my *Sickness*.

How

How much good Sense does *Ligarius* express in these few Lines? He is *Sick* as long as it is necessary to be *Sick*, but the Minute that Necessity ceases he discards his *Sickness*. — If Nature had bestowed the same Benefit of Constitution upon me some Years ago, it would have saved me much Vexation and many Blushes, but it is never too late to be Wise, and I do not despair but I may still get the better of this stubborn good Constitution of mine, and hope to have my periodical *Fits* as well as other Gentlemen. — I will certainly do my endeavour to be taken *suddenly ill* the next *Job* that comes upon the Tapis; I will be as *Sick* as a Dog. — If I should have the good Luck to find my Way to *Dunstable*, I will certainly follow the Prescription of your Correspondent, by carrying a few Bottles of Spritely *Champaigne* with me, and desiring the Company of a chearful Friend; I wish it may happen in the Lark Season, because if the Fit should happen to last longer than ordinary, we may go now and then, and divert ourselves with catching of Larks; we may Sup upon them when we return to our Quarters, and my Friend and I may laugh at those we have left behind Us, and enjoy the Distemper.

If you are willing to promote a Project calculated merely for the Publick Good, I wish you would publish Proposals in your Paper, to invite all Well-disposed Persons, to make voluntary Subscriptions towards founding an Infirmary at *Dunstable*, for the Reception of Patients who have Sense enough to be seiz'd with these Periodical

dical *Fits*; It would be a pleasing and salutary Sight, to see them posting to *Dunstable* by Hundreds, the Eve of some Ministerial ——— you know what. ——— If such an Infirmary, well regulated, were once established, it might contribute more towards a Change of Measures, than any other Expedient I can think of at present, and I am very sure the Benefits accruing to the Publick would appear so manifest, that all the Subscribers wou'd think the Money better applied, than even to the Hospital of Foundlings.

Yours, VALETUDINARIUS.

A critical Article on the London-Gazette.

IN this *London Gazette*, there is not one Article of home News, not so much as a Grant of a Place or Preferment, which is surprising, considering the infinite Multitude of them that are in the Gift of the Crown, or Royal Family; besides those that are in the Gift of the Treasury, the Admiralty, and other great Officers appointed by the Crown. These last indeed, are never inserted in the *Gazette*; for if they were, we should have Books instead of Sheets in every *London-Gazette*. As there is not a County, City, or Borough in the Kingdom, where there is not a great Number of Persons of all Ranks in daily Expectation of some of these Places or Preferments, we wish, this Expectation may not be the Cause of the numberless Addresses, which
have

have of late Years become a heavy Load upon those that are obliged by the Nature of their Business to purchase the *London Gazette*.

A Criticism upon an Article of News.

THE following is handed about as a Return of the Number of Officers and Men in each Battalion, the Day of the Battle of *Culloden*.

REGIMENTS.	Field Offc.	Captains.	Subalterns.	Serjeants.	Drummers.	Rank & File.
Royal Scots	2	5	19	29	25	401
Lieut. Gen. Howard	2	4	10	21	14	413
Lieut. Gen. Barrel	2	5	13	18	10	325
Major Gen. Wolf	1	7	14	17	11	324
Major Gen. Pulteny	2	6	14	23	11	304
Brigadier Gen. Price	2	7	14	21	19	410
Brigadier Gen. Bligh	2	5	13	22	13	412
Maj. Gen. Campbell	1	5	13	21	14	358
Brig. Gen. Sempel	3	5	15	20	14	420
Maj. Gen. Blakeney	2	4	14	24	12	300
Br. G. Cholmondeley	2	7	15	21	15	399
Brig. Gen. Fleming	2	6	18	25	14	350
Colonel Dejean	2	6	15	23	19	426
Col. Conway	3	5	16	21	16	325
Col. Batterau	1	7	19	24	18	354
Total	29	84	222	330	225	5521

If our Readers please to look into the Annals of *Europe* for the Year 1743, they will there see, from the Estimates laid before the Parliament, that according to the Establishment, every one of these Regiments ought to have consisted of 815 Men, Officers included. This is the Number of Officers and Men paid for by the Publick; but what becomes of the Savings by having the Regiments so short of their Number, we cannot determine. We cannot, however, help observing, that our Army suffers in its Character by having the several Regiments so far below the Establishment, which is the only Rule, by which People can reckon the Number of Men an Army consists of; for by reckoning it more numerous than it really was, we derogate from its Glory when Victorious, we add to its Reproach when defeated.

SATURDAY

SATURDAY, May 24, 1746. [N°. 28.]

A Criticism upon a Poem in Praise of the Duke.

*To the Author of the NATIONAL JOURNAL,
or the COUNTRY GAZETTE.*

S I R,

NO Doubt if you have read an Imitation of
Horace by Dr. *Free*, you will not think
me guilty of Flattery, if I beg to return my
publick Acknowledgments to him by your Paper,
in some Observations upon his most excellent
Ode.

I am, Sir, Yours,

HERTFORDIENSIS.

The GUARDIAN.

*An Imitation of the 5th Ode of the 4th Book of
HORACE.*

————— *Indocte, solebas*
Stridenti miserum stipula disperdere carmen. VIR.

I.

(1) OH! at a lucky Hour for *Britain* born,
Young, gen'rous Guardian of the Church
and State,

Victorious to our Wishes, now return,

Return, and make our Happiness compleat.

M

Observation.

Observation.

(1) This Poem opens with a Groan, little inferior to the Yawn of Dulness in the 4th Book of the Dunciad. The happy Effect of which Exclamation must instantly be felt by every nice Ear, and tho' its Beauties are too great to be described, yet is there any one of so bad a Taste, as not to Eccho back an Oh! of Rapture at this moving Monosyllable? You are to suppose *Britain* in Labour, properly attended, till at length the *lucky* Minute comes, and she is safely delivered. Let me affirm, that a true poetical Groan is as hard to pen as a Whisper.

Some poor cavilling Wretches have pretended that *lucky* is a Word too inconsiderable upon this Occasion, and would have substituted *happy* in its Room; but surely there is no need of it since the Man that is *lucky* is *happy*, and I will venture to say had *Horace* wrote in *English*, he would have made use of the very same Word. Of the like Stamp are those minor Criticks, who pretend that the preceding Ode, which is a Compliment to young *Drusus*, would be more fit for his Purpose than this, which is inscribed to *Augustus*. But, not to mention that a good Workman will do with bad Tools, at this rate a Man is deprived of the Liberty of chusing for himself, an Attempt which every true *Briton* will reject with Scorn and Indignation: Besides, as the Ode to *Drusus* was written by *Augustus's* Order, who possibly made the Poet ample amends; so the *Doctor* to show how disinterested and impartial he is, rather

fixed

fixed upon this, to declare he had no Promise or View of Reward, which he neither expects, nor will it ever be given to him.

II.

- (2) You broke the Clouds that gather'd o'er our Heads;
 You like the Spring make ev'ry Object gay:
 Your Presence universal Gladness spreads,
 (3) And mends the Sunshine of the Summer's Day.

Observations.

(2) It is well known that firing Cannon will clear the Air, by dispelling the Clouds, thus the *Doctor* introduces at once an Allusion Military, Philosophical, and Political.

- (3) I have heard a proposed Alteration.

And makes us wish to see a Summer's Day.

A Wish not at all improbable for the Soldiers to make in so cold a Climate as *Scotland*, and in so rigorous a Season. Another Critick proposed to read,

And Winter's Ice, converts to Flow'rs of May.

But I prefer the original Text, since of all Employments a *Mender of Sunshine* is surely the most Noble, the most Sublime, and most Poetical.

III.

- (4) As the fond Mother for her darling Son,
 Whose vent'rous Youth hath driven him to Sea,
 If chance a Year, or so, he hath been gone,
 Or to *Cape Breton*, or to *Coast and Bay*,

IV.

Can never rest, and ceases ne'er to pray,

With Eyes still fix'd upon the winding Strand,
And Hopes, and Fears, — yet thinks he'll come
that Way: —

Such, WILLIAM, is the Fondness of this Land.

Observations.

(4) This and the following Stanza I could wish changed, as the Mother and the Son seem to be so confounded together, that we scarce know who is gone to *Cape Breton*, or *Coast* and *Bay*, till the next Stanza lets us know that it is the Son, whom the Mother expects to see sailing over the Land; besides, as Motherly Tenderness best appears when there is little Danger, so suppose we read,

As the fond Mother for her darling Son,

Who by new Military Ardor led,

His Shop lock'd up, has just a Sword put on,

And swells to see himself new cloath'd in red,

Can never rest, lest into *Scotland* sent,

He should be slain far from his Native Land;

But with impatient Joy her Eyes are sent

To see him safe come reeling down the Strand.

Here is a proper Representation of a raw Youth who takes Drunkenness to be as sure a Sign of Gentility, as a red Coat is of Valour, and is an Object of Terror to no body but his fond Mother. I have endeavoured to follow the

Doctor's

Doctōr's Method of Verification as nearly as possible, but, alas!

Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthum.

V.

- (5) Oh ! not for naught we love thee:— Now the Steer
Wanders secure about the Farmer's Ground,
Who reckons on the Harvest of the Year,
Nor fears the hostile Ships to *Scotland* bound.

Observations.

(5) Here the *Doctōr* groans again with Success. The Harmony of *not for naught* is inexpressively beautiful, as the Conciseness of the Phrase is learned and moral. The *Doctōr* says he loves the Duke not because he is *naught* or *bad*, but because he is *good*, a seasonable Lesson to all young Princes. The remaining Lines express with great Delicacy, the Advantage a Farmer receives, when he is in the Neighbourhood of a well regulated Army.

VI.

- (6) Now shall *good Faith*, and *Credit* rear her Head ;
For all the Favours Providence has given,
A universal Reformation spread :
And *English* Reprobates look up to Heaven.

Observation.

(6) Can any Thing exceed this Stanza? Here the Poet soars out of Sight, and leaves his Readers searching after his Meaning. It is a known Maxim that, *Ars est celare Artem*, if the same
Rule

Rule hold good with regard to Sense, then let me affirm, that this is the most sensible Passage that ever was written; I am transported when ever I read it, and cannot forbear breaking out into the following Exclamation :

To make a Hero truly blest'd
The World will sure agree,
His Preacher must be Dr B——,
His Poet Dr. *Free*.

VII.

- (7) What tho' upon the Neighb'ring Continent
France, and her King, may (8) vapour once again,
Who is there now that's fearful for th' Event,
(9) Or thinks at all about the War with *Spain*.

Observations.

(7) This Stanza is a Piece of keen Satire against the present Measures, and shows the *Doctor* to be as profound a Politician as he is an excellent Poet.

(8) Vapour; read, caper; a Word excellently well adapted to the Levity of that Nation.

(9) Or thinks, &c. read:

Or cares a Farthing for the War with *Spain*.

With these Alterations, the Stanza appears in its former Splendor, and freed from the Blunders of the Printer.

VII.

- (10) Each Man within his Farm, on Hill, or Dale,
Now forms his Arbor, and now prunes his Trees,
At Dinner of the Rebels tells his Tale,
And thanks Duke WILLIAM with a Heart of
Ease.

Observations.

Observation.

(10) No Painter ever had so excellent a Hand at rural Prospects as the *Doctor*; but notwithstanding his usual Perspicuity, I think, the third Line of this Stanza is liable to Exceptions, for it may be understood that the Farmer tells his Stories, and thanks the Duke with all his Heart whilst the Rebels are at Dinner with him, which, as the Author could never mean, so let it be altered thus:

Each Man within his Farm, on Hill, or Dale,
Now dreads no Loss of Lambkin, Calf, or Bull,
But quaffs with Joy his Cups of nappy Ale
And thanks Duke WILLIAM when his Belly's
full.

IX.

Then cries, God bless him! — and his (11) Bumper crown'd

To King, and Prince, and Duke, he sends about;
So the brown Bowls, our Fathers drank, went round
(12) When *Edward*, and when *Harry* marched out.

Observations.

(11) For Bumper read Bumpers, for what Loyal *Englishman* is there but would give a Bumper to each?

(12) I could wish the Line run thus:

When *Harry* marched in, when *Harry* marched
out:

The *in* and *out* forms a beautiful Antithesis, the very Life of Poetry; besides it is a witty Sneer upon the Farmers who are willing to drink upon
any

any Occasion. I cannot help observing the Propriety of my last Emendation; there they had their Cups in their Hands, and here they quaff them off.

X.

Go on brave Duke, new Triumphs to procure,
Great as from *Cressy*, and from *Agincour*.
So prays thro' *Britain* ev'ry honest Fellow,
At morn when sober, and at Night when mellow.

Observation.

A certain Critick has observed, that the *Doctor* spells *Agincour* in his Poem, to make it Rhyme to, *procure*, whereas in his learned Note upon this Word he says, " *Agincourt*, famous for " a Victory obtained by *Henry the 5th* over " the *French*:" Wherefore he proposed this Alteration,

Great as from *Clifton*, or as from *Gladsmuir*.
But who sees not at first Sight the Impropriety of such an Alteration?

The two last Lines are equal to any in the whole Piece, and are a beautiful Imitation of that excellent Ballad called *The Old Man's Wish*. I agree with the *Doctor* that every honest Fellow ought to be sober in the Morning, and mellow in the Evening, that he ought to pray for the Duke, &c. Yet I wish these Lines struck out for two Reasons; the one, because I think a Man of his Genius and Imagination should not borrow any Thing from a modern Writer, who
scorns

scorns to be indebted even to the Antients ; and the other, that an honourable Mention of the University in general, and of his little Colony from *Hert* — *Col* — in particular, would wind up the whole in a most agreeable Manner, and in some Measure discharge part of his Duty to *Alma Mater*. I propose this Alteration,

So thro' our *Oxford* pray we, true Men all,
From *Maudlin Tow'r* to little *Alban Hall*.

A Remark upon a News Letter, which represented the distress'd Condition of the Dutch.

I Wish a neighbouring Country may not, by the same Sort of Shall-I Shall-I Measures, be reduc'd to the same Extremity ; for it is now under the Direction of a Set of Politicians, who passed their Apprenticeship with a Master whose pusillanimous and contradictory Measures brought *Europe*, as well as that Country, into their present Distress. If these Politicians should chalk out a new Road for themselves, they would very much deceive the World.

THURSDAY, May 29, 1746. [N^o. 30.]

A political Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,
YOU gave us Notice lately in an Advertisement, that there was a more than ordinary Demand for your Paper of the 13th Instant. — If you were to enquire of your Printer, I fancy you would find a much greater Demand for that of the 17th. For, in several Companies where I chanced to be present, I found it received with extraordinary Approbation: If therefore you would give us a Second Edition of it, I mean of your Correspondent's Letter therein, it would oblige several Gentlemen who want a few more Copies to carry into a certain County that shall be nameless, which they think it necessary to distribute in all the Market-Towns, that the true Character of one Person there hinted at, (whom I shall distinguish by the Title of the Colonel) may be known.

Those who are without Fraud themselves, are most liable to be imposed upon by false Men; it is just, therefore, to caution honest People against Men of a contrary Character; the Colonel

lonel ought to be hunted down in that Country whose Interest he has forsaken, and it is pity he is not transported to that whose Interest he now espouses.

Whether he was *Turpissimus* all at once I cannot say, but his Turpitude was of an earlier Date than your Correspondent seems to think. — I could some Tales unfold upon that Subject, which would shew, that he had long been endeavouring to sneak into the Enemy's Quarters; I grant that while he was offering his Service to the Enemy, his Professions were never so strong to his Friends; — He thought himself very cunning not to break with one Side, till he could be received by the other; when he had thrust himself into a Negotiation, it was worth their while to offer a Penny for him, and then you see the Man shewed himself.

Let us examine what he hath got by betraying his Friends, — some Money which he did not want, for, to his Shame be it spoken, his Fortunes were abundant. — Power, not the least Share, nor will he ever have any — But he hath also got a Cockade and a Shoulder Knot; I will not be positive as to the last, but because I will omit nothing, he hath also got the Hatred and Contempt of the World. — I think I have named the Sum Total of his Gains. — On the other Side let us consider what he hath lost. He hath lost that which is not to be bought with Gold nor Diamonds, He hath lost a Jewel which no Price can purchase.

*O Reputation, dearer far than Life!
 Thou precious Balsam, lovely sweet of Smell,
 Whose Cordial Drops once spilt by some rash Hand,
 Not all the Owner's Care, can e'er collect
 To its first Purity and Native Sweetness.*

Tragedy of Sir Walter Rawleigh.

— Yes, Sir, with a rude Hand, he hath spilt these Cordial Drops, which he never will be able to collect and restore to their first Purity and Native Sweetness. — How little does he think upon what a disagreeable Scene he has entered! — His Troubles and Mortifications are but just beginning. — What a deal of dirty Way has he to travel through! — He is now in the Harness, and will be dragged on with the Drudges of the Team, exposed to the Derision of the World. — Was he to reflect with what joyful Countenances Men formerly received him, and to observe with what Looks they regard him now; Was he to compare his former happy Condition with that into which he is now sunk; — Had he a delicate and sensible Soul, and were often, I say, to fall into these Reflections, I should not wonder if it made him hang himself.

There are certain Actions which are Crimes against Friendship, which are Crimes against Society, and even against the Publick, which are punishable by no Laws; here we must call the Writer to our Assistance. — When a good Pen is employed in the Cause of Virtue, it is of infinite Use towards reforming the Morals of Mankind,

kind. — Were I to be in private Conversation with the Noble Colonel, and was to expostulate with him upon his strange Conduct, I do suppose, like other guilty Men, instead of justifying himself, he would grow Angry, and probably he would tell me he would bring an Action against any Man that should fall upon him; to this I would coolly reply, Sir, your Crimes are not of a private Nature, it is not yourself and Family only that are affected by your Conduct, it affects Numbers, even I am injured by it; however, as your Offences are within the Law, I will punish you within the Law, I will paint your Actions in such odious Colours, that it may prove an Example to others, and make them afraid of committing the like.

I shall carry this Subject no farther at present than to assure you, that I foretold this Gentleman's Defection, long before it broke out; and this without pretending to the Spirit of Prophecy; but the Truth of it is, that those to whom he was making his private Court did not value him enough to keep his Secrets. — If any Body will undertake his Justification, perhaps you may hear from me again with some secret Anecdotes. In the mean Time,

I am Yours,

STAFFORDIENS.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, *June* 3, 1746. [N^o. 32.]

A Presbyterian Address to K. James II.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

IN your National Journal of *April* 12, Number 10. you mention what you call improperly an Address to King *James* II. which in Truth was the Speech enclosed, and in which is the Word *Window* you take Notice of. It was delivered to that unfortunate Prince on his publishing a Declaration for Liberty of Conscience, not as you suppose, relating to the Revolution; in which two Points a candid Author, like yourself, will acknowledge an innocent Error. I don't find, after a very diligent Search, that it was ever printed in any of the Gazettes of that Time, (I mean the Year 1687) tho' an Address from the Body of the Dissenters is there to be seen. It was found among the Papers of a Right Reverend Prelate of that Time, and is exactly copied by

Your constant Admirer,

28th *May*, 1746.

A. B.

The

The Speech of Mr. Alsop, the Presbyterian Minister, to King James II. on his granting Liberty of Conscience, 1687.

GREAT SIR,

WE could wish your Majesty had a *Window* into our Hearts, through which you might discern how our Souls embrace your Royal Clemency, with the highest Adoration and yet the profoundest Veneration. For we look on ourselves as a People newly transplanted from a hotter Climate, and happily seated under the temperate Zone of your Majesty's most mild and gentle Government, when, instead of the scorching Beams of Severity which had almost calcined us to Ashes, we now feel the cool Breezes of your Royal Favour to revive and refresh us. Really, Sir, though we pretend not to any refined Intellectuals, nor presume to Philosophize upon the Mysteries of Government, or to pry into the Secrets of State, (which Things as they are far above us, so belong not at all unto us) yet would make some small Pretence to the Sense of Feeling; whatsoever our Dullness may be, yet we can easily distinguish a Wound and Plaister, and know the Difference between the smart Lashes of some of our Fellow Subjects, and the Healing Clemency of our Sovereign.

We do now silently wait, dread Sovereign, for some happy Juncture to give your Majesty such essential Proofs of our Loyalty, and the Sincerity
of

of this our humble Address, as may demonstrate that the greatest Thing we have been able to express at present in this poor Paper is the least Thing we shall chearfully perform for your Majesty's Service and Satisfaction.

Go on (Great Sir) in this Royal and Divine, that is in your proper Way and Method of Grace and Clemency, that the World may be the more fully and further convinced, that you are the best as well as the greatest, and therefore the greatest because the best of Princes, that so, if there should yet remain any Seeds of Disloyalty in any of your Subjects, this transcendent Goodness of yours may mortify and kill them; as if any Spark of Duty should lie almost smothered in well meaning (tho' mistaken) Minds, the same Sovereign Grace may awaken and revive them, which above all the Regalia will most gloriously adorn and embellish your Majesty's Imperial Crown and Diadem.

THURSDAY,



THURSDAY, June 5, 1746. [N^o. 33.]

A Question relating to the Battle of Culloden.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

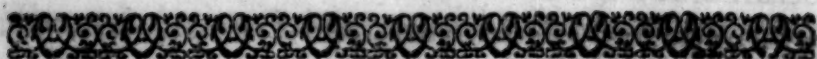
S I R,

IN all the Lists of the Prisoners taken in or after the Battle of *Culloden*, I observe, that none of those taken were wounded. Now as in every Battle there are a great many wounded, and left in the Field of Battle a Prey to the Conquerors, who generally take as much Care of their wounded Enemies as of their own wounded Men, I wish you would inform me, what became of the Rebels — that were left wounded in the Field at that Battle.

I am, Yours,

Tom. Curious.

SATURDAY,



SATURDAY, June 7, 1746. [N°. 34.]

A political Letter.

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

S I R,

IN turning over lately *Salust's* Treatise of the *Catiline* Conspiracy at *Rome*, and reading his pathetic Description of the extreme Degeneracy of his Countrymen at the Time he lived, for the Cause of which he assigns the Luxury, Effeminacy, Avarice, Corruption, and the numberless other Vices which arose in those Times of general Peace, and which had been gradually increasing till they arrived to that inconceivable Height amongst his Contemporaries; I say, in reading this Relation of the History of *Rome*, I could not help casting my Thoughts on that of my own Country, which, I think, in it's whole Course hitherto, bears no very distant Analogy to the former: For tho' she might not have quite so mean a Rise as the City abovementioned, yet she discovers so little Appearance of Order and Regulation in the Situation we first find her, that she then hardly deserved the Name of a Community: and if she did not afterwards grow up to that Pitch of Greatness as to gain her People the Name of Conquerors of the
Globe,

Globe, it was not because our *Henrys* and *Edwards*, our *Howards*, *Montagues*, and *Piercys* less merited that Appellation than the *Roman Brutus's*, *Scipios*, or *Cæsars*, but because the like Concatenation of Circumstances, throughout the whole then known World, hath not in the Course of our History, nor ever can again, conspire to give any Nation an Opportunity of acquiring that Title, how much soever our Neighbour the *French* may aspire at it.

Thus having endeavoured to shew some kind of Similitude between the two first Stages of the *Roman History* (it's Rise and Meridian) and the four or five first Centuries of our own Country's, wherein, I think, we lose nothing by the Comparison; I come now to make the Application to the last Period which *Salust* mentions of that History, viz. the Time when he himself had a Share in it, which may be justly termed the Declension of that State: and I am afraid that Period bears too just an Analogy to the present Circumstances of this once flourishing Nation. As I have been imagining that I live in the same Period of the *English History* as *Salust* did in that of the *Roman*, I can't help being moved with his serious and pathetick Relation of that Deluge of Vice and Venality which overflowed the *Romish* State about his Time, and well nigh extinguished every Spark of Patriotism, and which not long after completed the entire Subversion of Liberty and the Republick, and, in the End, reduced that People, after having done Penance under the

various Cruelties of different Tyrants, to their present worst of Slaveries, in which their Chains are rivetted by Bigotry and Superstition.

The like Causes will always produce the like Effects. Luxury and Effeminacy have ever been the Daughters of Extravagance and Profusion, those in their Nature make Way for Corruption, which will of Course create Dependency, and must if not timely extirpated, determine in downright Slavery and the overturning of the Constitution; but G—d grant these Vices may be thoroughly rooted out of this Nation, e'er they produce the terrible Effects they did in the Example set before us.

The Reason why the *Roman* Historian I have mentioned, introduces that Detail of the Vices of the Age, in which he wrote, into his History of *Catiline's* Conspiracy, is to assign them, as he does, as the chief Circumstance that gave Occasion to that treasonable Combination against the State. — The dissolute and abandoned Set of Men who entered into that Conspiracy, being ripe for any Villany, were encouraged, from the Vices of the Times, to undertake the Subversion of the Common-wealth, or, at least, to get the Government of it into their own Hands; flattering themselves that those Citizens who were not wicked enough to engage with them, wou'd, at least, not have Virtue enough left to oppose them, and stand up in Defence of their Country's Liberty. To bring this home to the present Times: — Might not the like general Disregard
and

and Indifference, among all Kinds of Men here, to the Good of the Community, (arising from our being intirely given up to the same Vices which corrupted the *Romans*) have given the cheif Fomenters of the late Insurrection in *Scotland* Hopes of succeeding at this Period? — Might they not have taken Occasion from our Remissness and Inattention to the Benefit of the Nation, arising from our being solely dedicated to the Pursuit of Pleasure; might they not, I say, from hence have been encouraged to enter upon that rash Enterprize? If this can't be denied, we must, in a great Measure, have blamed ourselves if they had succeeded; but since the Event has luckily turned out otherwise, we should resolve to remove every Circumstance that may afford them the like Encouragement for the Future.

Tho' I have in some Points compared the late Insurrection in *Scotland* to the Conspiracy of *Catiline*, I would not be thought to hint that there were altogether the same kind of Men engaged in both: The latter's dissolute Army was the Rendezvous of the most abandoned Wretches, such as had squandered their Fortunes in Taverns, Gaming-Houses and Stews; whereas, several of the most antient Nobility and Gentry in *North-Britain* (I am sorry to say it) headed that of the Former; tho' they are such of them who, either thro' Weakness, Ignorance, or the Prejudice of Education, have been induced to abandon their Patrimony, and endanger their Lives in Support of long exploded unhappy Principles. No Man holds

holds the late rash Attempt of these People against us in greater Detestation than I do; yet I can't but Pity, whilst I oppose, Men who imagine they are acting for their Country's Benefit as much as any of their Opposers; but how far they are mistaken in the Means, every one who is acquainted with the present Constitution of this Country will be able to judge.

As I have mentioned *Catiline's* Conspiracy so frequently in the Course of my Letter, I shall conclude it with his Harangue to his few desperate Troops when they were shut up in a narrow Streight by the numerous *Roman* Legions, and constrained to the dangerous Alternative, either to fight at a Disadvantage or throw up their Arms, imagining that the young *Scotch* Leader addressed himself in much the same Manner to his unhappy Followers just before the late Battle of *Culloden*, who were then reduced to the same Dilemma as the *Romish* Conspirators.

“ I have experienced, my Fellow Soldiers,
 “ that Words will not give Men Courage, nei-
 “ ther do the Idle ever become active, nor
 “ Cowards brave by the Speeches of their Com-
 “ mander; but so much Valour as every Man
 “ has received from Nature, or has acquired by
 “ Instruction, just so much does he display in
 “ the Day of Battle. 'Tis in vain to persuade
 “ them whom neither Glory nor Dangers can
 “ excite. The Coward's Ears are defended by
 “ the Pusillanimity of his Heart. But I have
 “ called you together that I might give you a
 little

“ little Advice at this Time, and at the same
 “ Time tell you my Reasons for doing it. —
 “ You know, my fellow Soldiers, what Calami-
 “ ties the Slothfulness and Negligence of *Lentu-*
 “ *lus* have brought both upon himself and us,
 “ and how, whilst I waited for Supplies from
 “ the City, I was prevented from going forward
 “ into *Gaul*. Two of our Enemy’s Armies,
 “ one from *Rome* the other from *Gaul*, are now
 “ at Hand to oppose our Progress: The want of
 “ Bread and other Necessaries prevents our lon-
 “ ger Stay in this Place, if we were never so
 “ desirous to keep our Ground, and which ever
 “ Way we would go we must open a Passage with
 “ our Swords. — Wherefore I exhort you to
 “ keep up your Spirits firm and resolute, and
 “ when you enter the Battle, remember that
 “ your Property, Honour, Glory, nay, more,
 “ your Liberty and your Country, depend on
 “ your Behaviour at that Time; if we over-
 “ come, our All will be safe, we shall want
 “ neither for Provisions, Settlements, or any
 “ other our Rights and Privileges; but if we
 “ yield thro’ Fear, the Tables will be turned
 “ upon us. — No Friend, no Place of Recep-
 “ tion will he find who shall not have purchased
 “ them by his Arms. — Besides, my Soldiers,
 “ the same Necessity that urges us on, does not
 “ attend our Enemies; we contend for Life,
 “ Liberty, and our Country; ’tis more than
 “ enough for them to engage in Support of the
 “ Power of a Party: Wherefore let us attack
 “ with

“ with the greatest Vigour, having likewise our
 “ former Atchievements in View. We have
 “ been allowed to live, ’tis true, but it has been
 “ disgracefully in Banishment; some of you too
 “ have been able to obtain other Properties upon
 “ your Return to *Rome*, in the Place of those
 “ you had lost; but because these Things appear
 “ base, and are not to be borne by such as de-
 “ serve the Name of Men, you therefore deter-
 “ mined on the present Enterprize. If you now
 “ desire to relinquish it, you have need of Cou-
 “ rage, for none but Conquerors ever have it in
 “ their Power to exchange War for Peace, and
 “ ’tis really Madness to hope for Safety in Flight,
 “ when those Arms which should defend you
 “ against, are turn’d from, your Enemies. In
 “ a Battle, those are always in most Danger who
 “ are most afraid. — Courage is esteemed a Wall
 “ of Defence. — But when I consider and weigh
 “ your former good Actions, oh! my Soldiers,
 “ I have great Hopes of you; your Courage,
 “ your Youth, and Virtue, join in persuading me
 “ to rely on you; but more especially your pre-
 “ sent Necessity, which makes even Cowards
 “ brave. The Enemy can’t surround you with
 “ their Numbers, the narrow Passes won’t ad-
 “ mit of it. But if Fortune hath envied your
 “ Virtues, and we are doomed to be overcome,
 “ take Care that ye fall not unrevenge’d; neither
 “ suffer yourselves to be taken and butcher’d
 “ like Sheep, but fight as becomes Men, and
 “ leave

“ leave a bloody and lamentable Victory to your
 “ Enemies.

*Some Articles of News relating to the Battle of
 Culloden.*

IT has been the constant Custom of all *Panegyrist*s of any Judgment, who had a Mind to celebrate a *favourite Hero*, to raise the Character of his Enemies to a high Pitch, in order to give the World a great Idea of his Conduct and Courage. *Homer* is at infinite Pains to raise the Character of *Hector*, before he brings him to be killed by *Achilles*: *Virgil* does the same with respect to *Turnus*; *Milton* with respect to the *Devil*; *Waller*, in his beautiful Poem upon *Cromwell*, exalts the Character of the *Scottish Nation*, in order to add to the Glory of *his Hero's* Conquest. But the present *flattering Fools* of this Nation, have taken a quite different Method. It is not our Business to write *Panegyrics*; but in Honour to the *Duke* and the *Troops under his Command*, it is to be hoped, we may now tell the Truth of *his Enemies*.

By all Accounts of the Battle of *Culloden* from those of both Sides who seem to be Impartial, it is allowed, that the *young Pretender* behaved with great Courage and Sedateness: That just before the Battle began, he rode along the Line, and through the Ranks of his Army, encouraging the Men both by his Voice and Action: That in the Engagement he had his Horse shot under him,

and his Groom killed while he was mounting another: That several of the People about him were killed: That he endeavoured to rally his broken Troops; and when he found that impossible, he put himself at the Head of the *Irish* Troops and some of the *Clans*, and retired in such Order, that the *three Squadrons* of our Horse sent to pursue them, could make no Impression.

Then with regard to the Troops he had under his Command, if we consider the Circumstances they were in, we cannot reckon them such *Banditti* or such *Poltroons* as they have been represented by the *nonsensical* Correspondents of our *more nonsensical* News Papers: They had been for several Weeks without any Pay, and without any Provisions but a *scrimp Allowance of Oatmeal*; which was the Reason of their being so few in Number, not being much above 5000, and many of these *not compleatly armed*: They had the Night before the Action marched 12 Miles, with an Intent to surprize the *Duke*, and when they found or thought themselves disappointed in that, they had marched as far back again; and being closely followed by the *Duke's Army*, were obliged to engage in Battle before they had either *Sleep or Refreshment*, which was enough to dispirit any Troops in the World: Yet notwithstanding all this, their front Line, especially their Right, attacked with a Fury next to Madness; but being flanked in their advance to the Attack by a concealed Battery of *six Pieces* of Cannon
upon

upon the *Duke's* Left, and received with great Firmness and Intrepidity by our Troops, who kept up their Fire till the Enemy came up to the *very Muzzles of their Musquets*, and being opposed by *fresh* Battalions from the *Rear*, after they had broke through some of those that were in the *front Line*, they were thrown into Confusion, and at last intirely defeated, with a Slaughter among their *Low Country Foot*, and the *Lookers on*, which we cannot at present give a true Account of; for as to the *Highlanders*, most of them retreated in such Order as to prevent their suffering much in the Pursuit.

These are the most impartial Accounts of that important Battle, *and the most likely to be true*, that we have been hitherto able to collect; and these, surely, will redound much more to the *Duke's Honour*, and to the *Honour of the Troops* under his Command, than any of those false and ridiculous Accounts of the *Rebels and their Leader*, that have been published by our *Brethren of the Quill*.

THURSDAY,



THURSDAY, June 12, 1746. [N^o. 36.]

*A Letter advising to destroy all Jacobites, Young
and Old, Male and Female,*

To the Author of the COUNTRY GAZETTE.

AS your Correspondent Mr. *Curious* observes, there are People wounded in all Battles: There were some at *Dettinghen*, *Fontenoy*, *Preston-Pans*, and *Falkirk*; and we know that all the Care imaginable was taken, *even by their Enemies*, of those that were wounded in each of these Battles. But in the Battle of *Culloden*, if the wounded Rebels were all knock'd o'the Head, it was no more than they deserv'd; for they, and, I think, their Children, and the Children of all *Jacobites*, ought to be served so, because, if they are suffered to live, many of them, in all Likelihood, will grow up to be *Rebels*. — If we had in our Hands none of the Accomplices of these Traitors, their might have been Policy in saving some of them for Publick Executions, in order to strike Terror, and prevent any sort of Rebellion for the Future; but we have enough for that Purpose.

I also think, that all *Jacobite* Women who are not passed the age of Breeding, should be —; because there is no doubt but many of them will breed *Jacobites*, as Children generally suck in the Principles of their Mothers and Nurfs, which can never be eradicated but by great Posts and Pensions, and this, you know, is often a great Disappointment as well as Loss to us honest People.

I am also of Opinion, that all the Corn in *Scotland*, designed for Seed, as well as all the Cattle, ought to have been seized, and all Implements of Husbandry destroyed, except what belongs to the few that are known to be well affected, which would infallibly starve all those rebellious Wretches in a Year or two. — This would effectually extirpate them, and save us the Expence of Transporting them to our Colonies, where they may do great Mischief by infecting the People with their Principles.

As we have had very little Intelligence from *Scotland* since the Battle of *Culloden*, I do not know if this Method has been followed; but I am clear in Opinion, that it ought to have been followed; and you may be assured, that many great, wise, and powerful Men are of the same Opinion; therefore, I hope, you will publish these my Thoughts in your next Paper, which will oblige, Sir, yours,

A true modern Whig.

P O S T-

POSTSCRIPT.

If you publish this, I expect some good Place
in reward for my Zeal, and I intend to appoint
you my Deputy.

F I N I S.



